

LOYOLA COLLEGE LIBRARY
BALTIMORE, MD.



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2017 with funding from
Loyola University Maryland, Office of Academic Affairs

<https://archive.org/details/greengray00loyo>

Please Do Not Remove

LOYOLA COLLEGE
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Please Do Not Remove

LOYOLA COLLEGE
PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Please Do Not Remove

Gift of W. Taylor Bouchelle '25

Please Do Not Remove

The Green and Gray

Year Book
of
Loyola College

Volume Fifteen



Loyola College, Baltimore, Md.

1922



TO HIS GRACE
THE MOST REVEREND
MICHAEL J. CURLEY, D.D.,
ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE

A TRIBUTE
OF
FILIAL LOVE
AND
LOYALTY UNSWERVING

FROM
THE FACULTY
ALUMNI
AND
STUDENTS
OF
LOYOLA COLLEGE



PROPOSED PLAN OF NEW COLLEGE

Loyola College

FOUNDATION.

Loyola College was founded in September, 1852, and is conducted by Fathers of the Society of Jesus. In April, 1853, the institution was endowed by the General Assembly of Maryland with full power "to confer any degree or degrees in any of the Faculties, Arts and Sciences," which are usually permitted to be conferred in any colleges or universities of the United States.

On July 6, 1921, the estate known as Evergreen, Jr., was purchased as a site for the College department of Loyola. The property is situated in the most exclusive residential section of Baltimore. It has a frontage of over 500 feet on Charles Street Avenue, 1250 feet on Cold Spring Lane and about 670 feet on Reservoir Avenue, the fourth boundary touching the Garrett estate, known as Evergreen. An area of nineteen acres gives ample room for future buildings and extensive athletic grounds. A beautiful mansion, built in the Elizabethan style, provides lecture halls and faculty offices sufficient for present needs.

The new college has an elevation of almost 340 feet above sea level. It is three and a half miles from City Hall and easily accessible by the York Road car and by the Guilford car, the terminus of the latter being but about three minutes walk from the school.

An attractive feature of the property is an Elizabethan garden, its long lane bordered with mounds and pyramids of boxwood, leading to an avenue of Lombardy poplars.

Parallel with the eastern end of the garden will be located the chemistry building, work on which will begin immediately after Commencement. The architect's sketch shows a structure in the Collegiate Gothic style. The central portion, which is of three stories, and two wings of two stories each, give a total frontage of 147 feet. The depth of the building is 64 feet. The first and second floors have an area of over 8100 square feet each, and the third floor, over 4200 feet. The plan provides for laboratories in Inorganic, Analytic and Organic Chemistry, in Physics and Biology, as well as lecture rooms for all of these branches.

The building will be ready for occupancy by the mid-year. The completed plans for the new Loyola include a gymnasium, provision for the erection of which is being made by the Alumni, a college chapel and other buildings.

The athletic field, which will be ready for use by the opening of school, is a tract of over six acres, surrounded by a quarter mile track.



THE GARRETT MANSION
Now Temporarily in Use for College Class Rooms

GENERAL SCOPE AND STUDIES.

The College course which leads to the Degree of Bachelor of Arts consists of four classes—Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior. It embraces the study of History, Mathematics and the Natural Sciences; the English, Latin, Greek, German, Spanish and French languages; Rhetoric, Poetry and Elocution; Logic, Metaphysics, Experimental Psychology, Natural Theology and Ethics. Catholic students are required to attend weekly lectures in Christian Doctrine and the Evidences of Religion and to make the annual Retreat for three days. From these exercises non-Catholics are exempted.

SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

The educational system of Loyola College is substantially that of all other Colleges of the Society of Jesus.

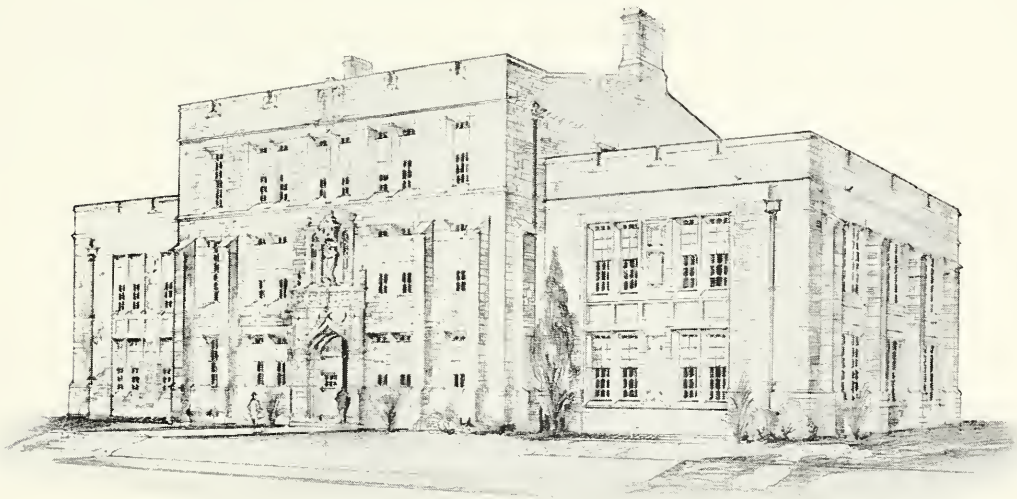
Education is understood by us as the full and harmonious development of the intellectual, moral and physical powers of man. It is not, therefore, mere acquisition of knowledge. This is a secondary, or a concomitant, result of education. Learning is an instrument of education, not its end. The end is culture, and mental and moral development.

Hence, such studies are chosen as will further the end proposed. These studies are selected, moreover, only in such numbers as are sufficient and helpful to ensure a gradual and natural development of the students' powers. A student will not be forced, in the short period of his college course and with his immature faculties, to study a multiplicity of the languages and sciences. If two or more sciences, for instance, give similar training, that one is chosen which combines the most effective training, with the largest and most fundamental knowledge.

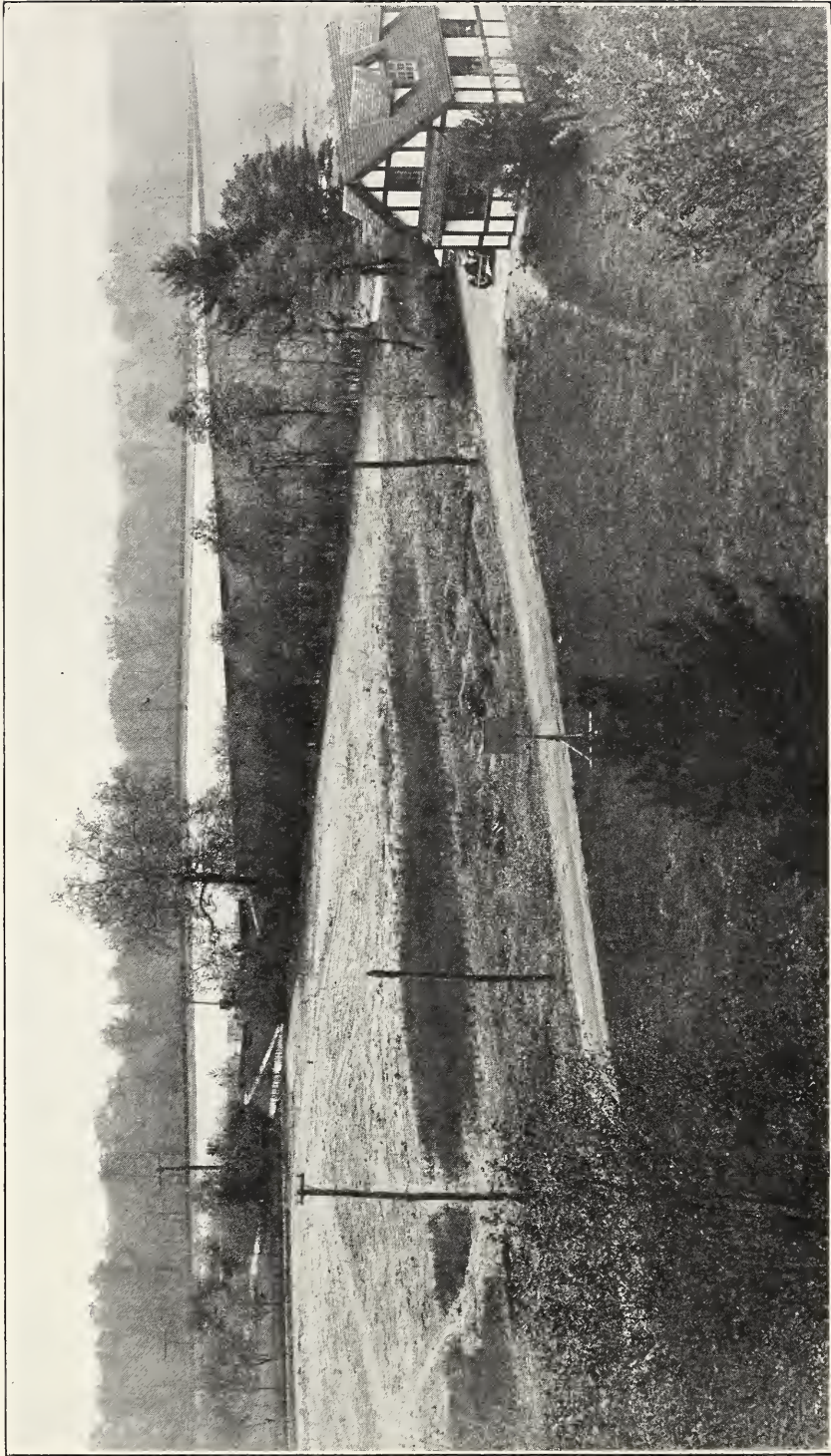
The purpose of the training given is not proximately to fit the student for some special employment or profession, but to give him such a general development as will enable him to be successful even in the unforeseen emergencies of life. The studies, therefore, are so graded as to be adapted to the mental growth of the student; they are so communicated that the student shall gradually and harmoniously reach, as nearly as may be, that measure of culture of which he is capable.

It is fundamental in the Jesuit system that different studies have distinctive educational values. Mathematics, the Natural Sciences, Language and History are complementary instruments of education to which the doctrine of equivalence cannot be applied. The specific training given by one cannot be supplied by another.

The acquisition of Language especially calls for delicacy of judgment and fineness of perception, and for a constant, keen and quick use of the reasoning powers. A special importance is attached to the classic tongues of Rome and



ARCHITECT'S SKETCH OF THE CHEMISTRY BUILDING



CORNER OF THE ATHLETIC FIELD IN PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTION, SHOWING
GARAGE AND RESERVOIR LAKE

Greece. In studying them the student is led to the recesses of language. They exercise him in exactness of conception in grasping the foreign thought, and in delicacy of expression in clothing that thought in the dissimilar garb of the mother-tongue. While recognizing, then, in education the necessity and importance of Mathematics and the Natural Sciences the Jesuit system has unwaveringly kept Language in a position of honor as an instrument of culture.

Lastly, the system does not share the illusion of those who imagine that education of itself has a morally elevating influence in human life. Only religion can purify the heart, and guide and strengthen the will. And so, our system aims at developing, side by side, the moral and intellectual faculties of the student, and sending forth men of sound judgment, of acute and rounded intellect, of upright conscience.

In a word, the purpose of Jesuit teaching is to lay a solid substructure in the whole mind and character for any superstructure of science, professional and special, as well as for the upbuilding of moral, civil and religious life.

ENTRANCE REQUIREMENTS.

All applicants for admission to Loyola College must have completed a four years' high school course in a recognized institution. They must also give satisfactory evidence of good moral character, and of honorable dismissal from the school which they last attended.

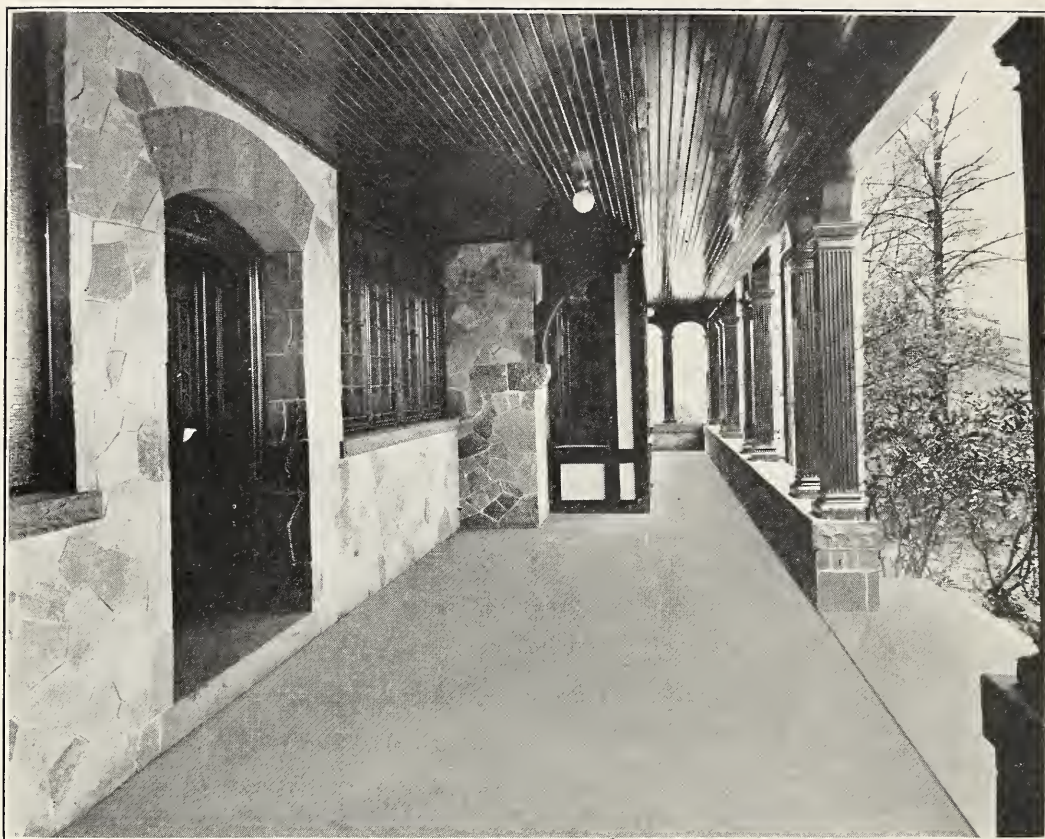
Candidates who have satisfactorily completed the course of studies in Loyola High School will be admitted without examination.

Graduates of certain high schools approved by the Faculty are admitted without examination on presentation of a certificate from the Principal stating that they have successfully completed the course and have attained the mark required by the school for certificate privileges.

Those who are not able to furnish a suitable high school certificate will not ordinarily be admitted even on examination.

Students may be admitted on probation, carrying the following conditions which, however, must be absolved by the end of the first semester of the freshman year: Solid Geometry, half year Latin, half year Greek, half year French or Spanish.

Students who wish to enter a medical school but who are unable to follow the four years of College work may take a Pre-medical course of two years. Besides the required subjects of Chemistry, Physics and Biology, pre-medical students



MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE COLLEGE

will be given the opportunity to attend lectures in Sociology, Psychology and Ethics.

For admission to this course the student must have completed four years of regular high school work.

REQUIREMENTS FOR GRADUATION

One hundred and thirty (130) credit points represent the minimum requirement for graduation at Loyola College.

These credits stand for four full years of instruction in the liberal arts and sciences, and in ordinary cases would be distributed as follows:

Senior Class.....	26 credits
Junior Class.....	32 credits
Sophomore Class.....	36 credits
Freshman Class.....	36 credits

The degree of Bachelor of Arts will not be conferred on examination without residence, or on lower requirements than the minimum fixed for the degree or without the completion of the four years' course (or equivalent) of which one year (the last) has been taken in regular attendance on the usual exercises of this college.

The minimum number of credits admissible for a complete Senior year is twenty-three.

The Bachelor's degree in arts, science, philosophy or literature will not be conferred by this institution *causa honoris*, nor will the Master's degree in arts and science or the Doctor's degree in philosophy.

A credit point is equivalent to at least one week-hour in the case of lectures and recitations and two week-hours in laboratory work for one semester.



LA PORTE COCHERE—NORTH ENTRANCE



IN THE GARDEN

PRIZES OPEN FOR GENERAL COMPETITION

These prizes are open for competition only to students of regular classes, whose record is not below sixty per cent. The winner of a special prize may not compete for a second prize on the same subject.

CONDITIONED EXAMINATIONS

Students conditioned either in their year's work or in the Semester Examinations will not be allowed to pass to their next higher class, until these conditions have been satisfied. The highest obtainable mark in conditioned examinations will be 75%.

GENERAL HOLIDAYS

1. Thursday of each week.
2. At Christmas, from Dec. 23rd to Jan. 5th.
3. At Easter from Maundy Thursday to the Friday of Easter week.
4. Legal Holidays and Holy days of Obligation.

RELIGIOUS TRAINING

The College authorities are convinced that without Religion there can be no education, in the true sense of the word; that is to say, no complete and harmonious development of the intellect and heart of man. A textbook on Religion is made use of in every class, and a lecture on the Evidence of Religion is given once every week to the students; and in all classes the day's work begins and ends with prayer. The Catholic religion is taught to Catholic students, who are required to attend regularly to their religious duties; non-Catholic students, however, are admitted to the College and their religious views duly respected.

EXAMINATIONS

There are two examinations each year, one in January, the other in June. These examinations are both written and oral. The annual promotions and prizes are decided by the examinations, combined with the monthly marks of the entire year. Any student who fails to attain an average of 60% in his examinations and year's work combined, will not be promoted at the end of the year. In the graduating class, the special prizes are decided by disputations, written essays on philosophical and scientific subjects, together with the results of the final examination.



A REST HOUSE IN THE GARDEN



OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT
MAIN ENTRANCE

THE DINING ROOM

STUDENTS' LIBRARY
RECEPTION ROOM

The Class of 1922

The history of the pioneer graduating class of the new Loyola College at Evergreen, goes back to the days of 1911-12. For it was then that Thomas Marcin, our efficient Shakesperean artist, matriculated in "3rd Prep." The two Coniff brothers, Jack and Arthur, were Tommy's class-mates the following year. And in final preparatory the names of Jennings Clark and quite a few others of our present number were for the first time handed to the registrar.

In First High, we received the rudiments of Latin. How well do we recall our first faltering handling of the words of that ancient tongue! There were about sixty-five of us then who joined in the chorus of declining "porta" which marked our entrance into classical fields. Father George Kelly and Mr. James J. Becker, S. J., were our teachers, and ably did they supervise the work of our initial year.

The two following semesters were truly delightful. For who of us possessing the good fortune to have studied under Mr. John B. Ryan, S. J., shall ever be forgetful of the incessant interest which he displayed in our behalf? The tedious task of writing an English composition was converted into a pleasing pastime through the teachings of this worthy man. It was then, too, that we were introduced to Greek. And though it was quite an obstacle for some of us, yet we tried our best to master it, since it was deemed essential for the proper perfecting of our mental capacities.

While pursuing the course outlined for us in Third High, we were honored by the advent of two of our present fellow-students—Roger Blankfard and R. Emmet Bradley. It was during this period of our scholarly career that the abilities of Clarence Caulfield as an orator and debater were first recognized; and now for six years have we duly respected the arguments flowing from his stentorian voice.

In June, 1918, twenty-nine of us received the High School Diploma. A shadow of sorrow was cast over our commencement exercises when we thought of the absence of three whom Fate had taken from our presence. For the withering arm of Death had carried off in the bloom of his youth, Clark Corcoran, one of our most esteemed class-mates; and Mars had beckoned to two of our comrades—James Shea and Thomas Landy—who enlisted beneath the "Stars and Stripes" to fight upon the soil of France. Frank Di Paula, who but a short time before was wont to tread upon the shores of Sicily, was among us when we graduated.



FRESHMAN CLASS ROOM
STUDENTS' CLUB ROOM

MAY ALTAR

CLASS ROOM CORRIDOR
OFFICE OF THE DEAN

To Mr. James J. Becker, S. J., soon to be ordained to the holy priesthood, we offer our heartfelt thanks. For sincerely did he work for our success during the major portion of our four years in High School.

When nineteen out of our thirty High School graduates returned in September to begin our collegiate course, America was in a saddened condition. Her armies were quickly draining the manhood of the country. So serious was the state of affairs, that Loyola was confronted with a dearth of students. For practically her entire enrollment of scholars was transferred to the S. A. T. C. at Georgetown University. Some of the Freshmen—because they were too young—were unable to enter the Students' Army. Consequently, they determined to "carry on" their regular studies and thus prevented the key from turning in lock at Loyola. But then the "flu" made its appearance spreading pestilence and disaster in its wake. For one complete month it forcibly prevented scholastic proceedings. Yet when the disease abated, the handful of Freshmen returned to school; and for a short period they were the only college scholars upon the register of Loyola.

In November came the armistice. But it was not until the following January that Loyola could formally receive her returning sons. During the first month of 1919, all of us were again at the institution on Calvert Street, except Robert Coclahan whose arrival was delayed by the necessity of his presence at Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky, to receive a commission as lieutenant.

Though many of us spent but a short time in the first college class at Loyola, yet it was most helpful to all. William Sweeney performed a feat seldom accomplished by a student in his initial year, when he captured the medal for debating. Father John W. Coveney, our professor, was unceasing in his attempts to arouse poetic inspirations within us. And as their moderator, he was most successful in bringing near to perfection the abilities of several of our members, as dramatic actors. At the close of this eventful year, William Schoberg quit our ranks to enter the Jesuit novitiate.

As time grew on, we grew wiser. And in Sophomore we were brought into intimate association with Demosthenes, Plato, Cicero and Juvenal, by Father Philip Finegan the present dean of Loyola. Again members of our class were recipients of special awards. For Frank Di Paula won the medal for proficiency in mathematics in a contest open to the entire College and High School; and Edward Kerr demonstrated his capacity for writing by winning the purse of \$25.00 in gold for the best literary essay. And when the second year of our higher education was completed, Edward Tewey and Joseph Nelligan, both diligent students, departed from our company to enter Saint Mary's Seminary.

Another summer passed and we were Juniors. The Reverend John P. Meagher occupied the chair of philosophy at the time when we were first introduced to the



WHEN THE SNOW FELL UPON EVERGREEN

science which studies the ultimate causes of all things. And, indeed, profitable to us was our first year of pursuing the study which is the crown of a thorough training.

To Father Henry McLoughlin, our chemistry professor, we owe a debt of gratitude. For often, when weighed down by seemingly unsurmountable formulas and equations, did he not buoy up our spirits by his witty remarks and encourage us to persevere till the end?

Father Joseph Kelley also deserves our appreciation for the earnest manner in which he strived to inculcate into us the principles of Physics.

In both these branches Ferdinand Sybert and Frank Di Paula always distinguished themselves; and Paul Menton and Carroll Read were proficient too.

Thus we completed our days of study at the old Loyola on Calvert Street. For we entered Senior year amidst the beautiful and pleasant surroundings of Evergreen. It was a year which marked the triumphant rise of John Coniff as our most efficient philosopher. During the last two months as Seniors, William Hodges was counted among our class-mates. Bill had previously been a Senior in 1917 during the World War when he left school to enter the navy where he won a commission. Father Justin J. Ooghe was our professor of philosophy in our last year at Loyola. Thoroughly and capably did he instruct us; and surely our intellects and wills are much better trained because of the philosophical principles which he instilled in us.

And now the end of our course is at hand. We are about to take up our places in the busy world. Sixteen we number—we, who have the honor of being the first to graduate from Loyola at her new location. Ah, Alma Mater! Your geographical position may be changed but your place within our pleasant memories is immovable.

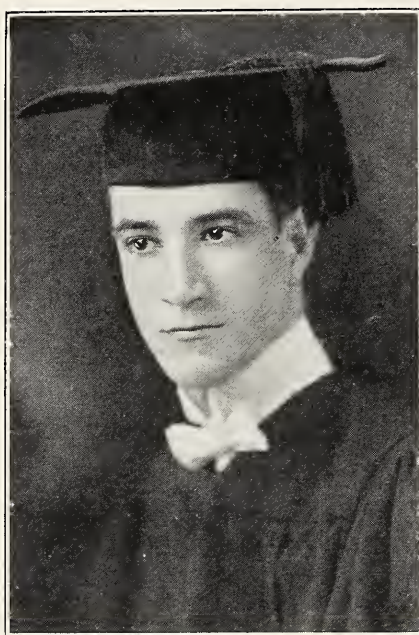
Fellow-classmates, fare ye well! May we often meet along the labyrinthian avenues of Life! May we at all times steadfastly adhere to the ideals of Alma Mater! May we add more honor to her ever increasing renown! And may we frequently hold happy and joyful reunions in her presence; and on each occasion may we all cause her to rejoice—having aptly and diligently followed her guiding principle “ad maiorem Dei gloriam.”

KENNETH L. GRAHAM, '22.



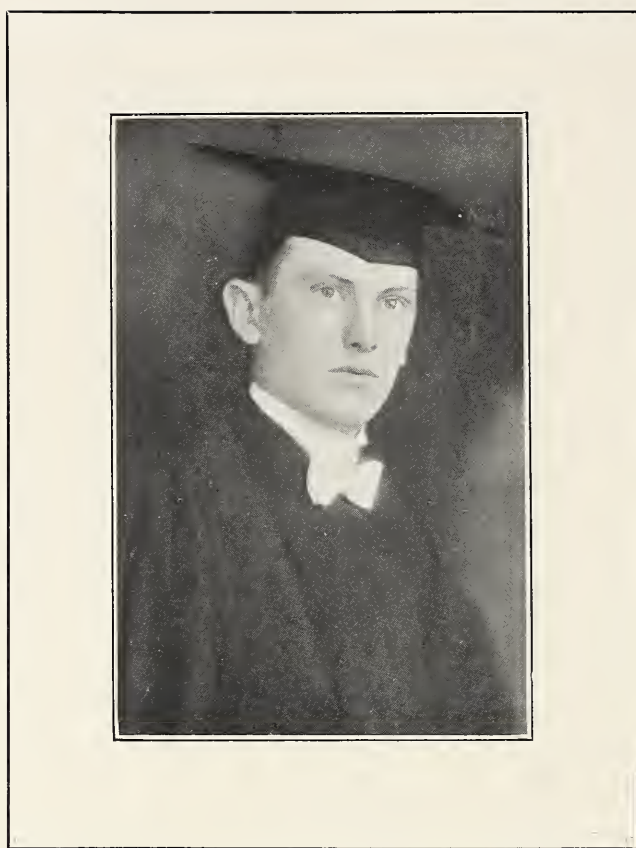
Roger Joseph Blankfard

There is no mystery in all the philosophies of the ages that can baffle the redoubtable Roger. He is a man capable of hair-splitting distinctions, of keen discernment, of recognizing beauty where uncultured eyes fail to find it, and of speaking glibly of things abstract and metaphysical. His mind is so flexible that it can find enjoyment both in "Pepys Diary" and "The Affairs of Anatol" almost at the same time. It has often been said that he reads such ponderous stuff as, "The Critique of the Pure Reason" for mere pastime. We presume that at a very early age when most of us were matriculating in "Hans Anderson's Fairy Tales" and "Mother Goose Rhymes," Roger was handed a volume of philosophy and commanded to "go to it." As we have already said, Roger is a philosopher; but that is not all. The field of his accomplishments is very broad. He is on good speaking terms with all gods, goddesses, satyrs and nymphs of mythology. He writes verse, is a musician, is interested in paintings and antiques, has some ability as an interior decorator, is a high jumper and a billiard player. Being a very reserved fellow and a despiser of notoriety, we would embarrass him by saying more about him, although we could say very much more. As a possessor of good spirit and a jovial easy-going disposition, he has won for himself the distinction of being one of the most popular members of the class. We shall attempt no prophecies about him, since prophecies generally run to contraries. We shall maintain a passive attitude and wait and see what the future holds for him. From what we know about him we are confident that it holds nothing but triumph.



Robert Emmet Bradley

Like the famed Irishman after whom he was named, Emmet has made an enduring name for himself in things oratorical. Future generations may well regard his greatness with awe, and if they are capable of such high ambitions, let them strive to follow in his foot-steps. Well do we remember the ease with which he waded through Homer and Virgil, and the skilful manner in which he conducted his chemical and physics "lab" work. Then merely to show that his ability was not confined to mental activities alone, he proceeded to distinguish himself in basketball, tennis, squash and dominoes. From this wordy recital of his accomplishments, and we fear we have not yet done him justice, it is clear that Emmet possesses almost infinite potentialities. Emmet has the distinction of being the "Guardian angel of the class." If we had not promised to reveal any secrets, we could tell of times when his solicitous care approached well nigh the heroic. He always smiled in a tolerant sympathetic way on all our wild ambitions and extravagant flights of fancy, and on these occasions he would give utterance to such poetic outbursts as, "Thou art intoxicated with the wine of youth." At all times he has manifested an abundance of common sense. He is not given to sentimentalism and frivolous romancing. He is so calculating, composed, consistent, unperturbed at everything, insensible to worry, that we often wonder if he is not totally lacking in "nerves." Encouragement, which he is always willing to give, and kindly criticism, interest in others, absolute disinterestedness in self, these are the things that have won for him a very warm spot in the hearts of all of us. He has never let us into the secret of what he intends to do, but we who know him so well are confident that he shall rise to great heights in whatever he does.



Clarence Joseph Caulfield

Every class boasts the distinction of having at least one politician in it, and Clarence is our solitary boast. We might say that he has literally talked his way through Loyola. Ever since his first year of High School he has been represented on one of the debating teams. Again and again he has proven himself capable of rising to great heights of eloquence, even in extemporaneous speech. During each of his four years of college he has played one of the leading roles in our annual Shakespearean plays. At various times during his colorful career at Loyola he has been elected to such responsible offices as Class President, and Class Treasurer, President of the Debating Society, Property Man of the Dramatic Society, Prefect of the Sodality, and many other offices which are almost too numerous to mention. But it may be more interesting to you to know that Clarence possesses a fine Irish tenor voice, as mellow almost as John McCormack's. If his attention was not directed towards other fields, we might suggest the concert stage. To him goes the distinction of being one of the best read men in the class. He has displayed singular ability in literary and historical work, and he devours volumes of literary matter most of which the rest of us would find very hard to digest. Eventually we expect he shall make a name for himself in the literary field. Already he has submitted several short stories, but owing to a downright lack of appreciation on the part of the editors, we have never had the privilege of seeing them in print. Our passing from Clarence will be as the passing from a boiler factory to a church-yard. Of course, you who do not know Clarence will not understand this allusion. Such a picturesque character as his is seldom found outside of fiction, and it will be hard to find another like him.



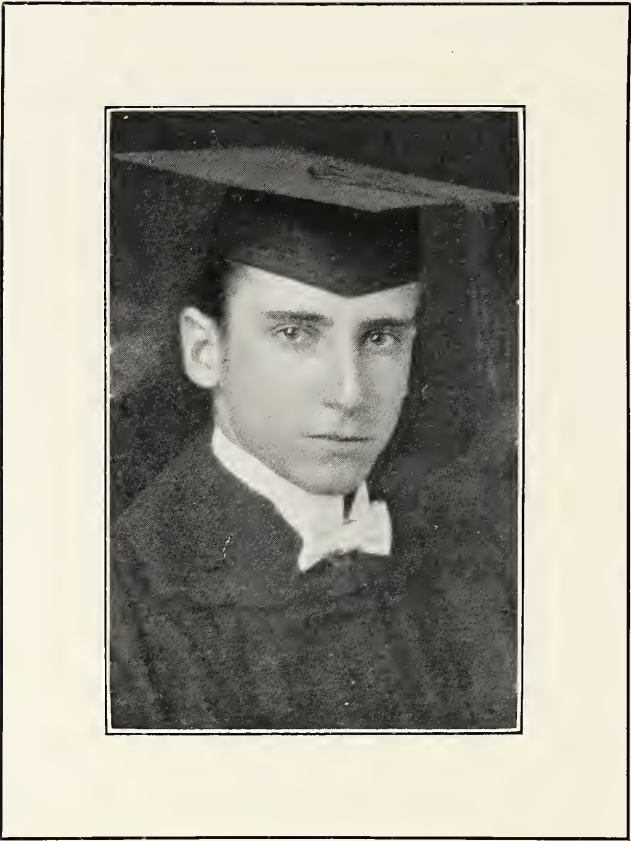
John Jennings Clark

Jennings is the personification of all that makes for determination, perseverance, kindness, and all the other virtues which fail to find their full expression in impetuous youth. As he pursues his calm and even way he does not fail to observe the littler things of life which most of us pass by in the lure of the gaudier and more superficial things. One could never imagine him going into ecstasies over—well, most of the things the rest of us go into ecstasies over. Consequently Jennings never cared to accompany us on our pleasure-bent excursions, and we are of the opinion that he missed something. Instead he would take himself away to the haunts of bees and birds, and there sit in contemplation of the humble mysteries of nature. He is of the opinion that we missed something. Who knows but that we both did. Who else but Jennings would have the energy, or be so indifferent to convention as to dare ride a bicycle (a bicycle mind you!) five miles to school, five miles back home again, every day, rain, heat, cold, or sleet. I dare say that there would be less superfluous weight and more mental energy distributed amongst the members of the class if we all took to riding bicycles to school every day. But alas! alack! school days are over and we have missed this golden opportunity. However, Jennings has given us the assurance that he shall pull over the difficulties of life with the same determination that he pulled over the hill to school; and take it from Jennings they were some hills. Remember, Jennings, that for every hill you climb there is another to coast down. So wherever future ways may lead you, may all your climbs be rewarded with long coastings.



Arthur Adams Coniff

Who would believe this somber unassuming lad was a prey to wild romance and bold ambitions? There is Romany blood in his veins, for his restive spirit ever chafes at the bonds of physical impediments, in its eagerness to be over the hills and far away. The witchery of trees and hill and camp-fires has cast its spell upon him, and it is only with effort that he is able to keep his mind on the drab surroundings of every-day life. We would never have known the real "Otts" if our relations with him had been confined only to school activities, because he is a man of so few words. To really know him you must have had the pleasure of sitting with him about the camp-fire; this is the open sesame to all the secrets which he keeps so well within himself. We have known him permit his poetic soul to flow unrestrained, to talk whole nights away; and when "Otts" does talk, we are content to merely sit and listen. But we fear we are giving you the impression that he is only a dreamer. Indeed no! He is capable of subtle thought. He is very practical withal his dreaming. He has been setting the pace in class work, and what a pace he sets. Despite his apparently frail frame he played guard on the basketball team for three years, and can out-box any two men in the class with one exception, his brother. Let us mention in passing and before we forget it that he is president of this illustrious class. His ambition is to have a good farm—(not that he intends to become a farmer) a good dog, and a sweet pipe. We have tried to convince him that this setting is incomplete—that a good dog alone is not sufficient. However he will not agree with us, and we will not argue with him; but we wise ones know that the setting will be complete some day.



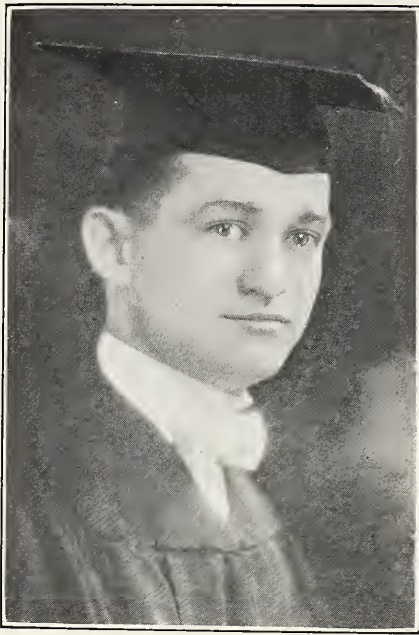
John Jacob Coniff

Glance at that athletic physiognomy, and try to think of whom it reminds you. Yes, you're right, it is Adonis. But behind that graceful forehead reposes the cerebrum of an Aristotle. And it is the ironic jest of the gods that Jack is the youngest in the class. But this has never handicapped him, and he need admit no other inferiority whatsoever. He distinguished himself in the Oratorical Contests of 1920 and 1921, and ably represented us in the public debates of 1921 and this year.

Although we knew from the first that Jacques had a natural flair for Philosophy, he surprised us all by leading his brother (they are really not twins though we always thought they were), and incidentally the whole class. Not by painstaking effort and weary toil did he do this, but in one meteoric flight rose to the giddiest peaks of learning, so that we fettered mortals must now look up to him.

Jack was one of the four daring members of our class who set out to explore the wild and woolly West a few years back. Although they didn't see any Indians on the war-path, they did put a Wyoming ranch on a scientific basis. It is reported by his fellow-travelers that Jack would have become quite proficient in the art of lassoing if only his pesky horse would have allowed him to remain seated long enough.

Jack is, too, an enthusiastic athlete. Swimming and tennis claim much of his time, while he has earned an ounce of radium by his consistent work on the college basketball team in each of the past four years. Ever and anon he leads us on some idyllic jaunt, only to make our twilight caterwaulings and midnight throat-rattles the subject of a scintillating essay. But we forgive him this, and often lift a brimming beaker of grape juice in his honor. Here's to you, Jack, our erstwhile guide and philosopher.



Robert Aloysius Coolahan

Throughout his course Bob has been a collector of various monies, but even so, we can't keep away from him. We are undecided whether it is his magnetic personality, or the fact that he rivals Daniel O'Connell in championing the Irish cause, or because of his mellow Celtic wit. However that may be, Bob has a numerous following eager to drink in his every word. We all envied him when he alone of the class won a commission as Lieutenant in the Field Artillery at Camp Taylor. Because of this he entered Freshman Class late, and, *mirabile dictu*, after the lapse of four years we often find him entering Senior Class late also.

Bob comes of a long line of oratorical and literary forbears, and he ably upheld the family traditions. He has acquitted himself nobly in diverse roles in our Shakespearean plays, while no debate sounds just right without "Coolie's" orotund tones and occult logic. He brought fame to himself by winning the Whiteford medal for the Historical Essay in 1921, and this was only one small incident.

Although Bob has always been the busiest man in the class, he has found time for many and diverse pursuits. He was Business Manager of the "Annual" for three years, which, translated, means hard work plus school spirit; and he has spent much time in developing those bulging muscles by football—he was our mainstay—tennis and riding. And his favorite entertainment, next to arranging a dance for us, is the theatre. He is the leading spirit in our nocturnal epikeias—he always supplies the punch.

Bob has delved into the question of modern morals, and holds us enthralled by his frequent dissertations on flapperism and kindred subjects. He agrees with F. Scott Fitzgerald. Maybe this is why, like a hardened old philosopher, he protests that he will be a lifelong tenant of Bachelor Hall. But we know better, Bob you can't deceive us!

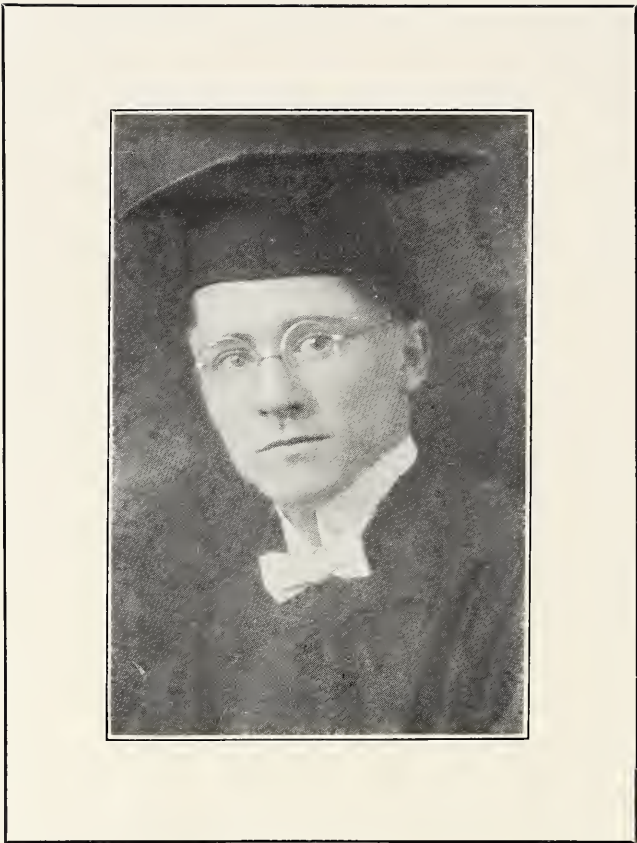


Frank Rosario Di Paula

Frank came over from sunny Sicily to show us how to do things. Naturally he was our mentor in Latin; the rhetoric of Cicero became a delightful pastime, and with Aeneas we avoided many a Scylla and Charybdis, through Frank's help. He quickly acquired the habit of doing well what he had to do, and time after time has he experienced the thrill of being called forward to have numerous medals pinned upon his proud breast. He accomplished the notable feat of annexing the Chemistry Prize for two consecutive years, while in 1920 he took the O'Neill medal for Mathematics just to prove that he wasn't losing his grip.

But enough of this blatant lauding—let me show you the man himself. Fifty years from now, any and each surviving member of this Senior class will remember Frank by two things. Firstly he was our god-father in chemistry lab; he “stood” for us, and led us in the right paths of Newell's learning; he was the refuge of Analytic sinners. The great (cussed and discussed) “unknown” had no terrors for him, no secrets from him. He led us unbespattered through the sea of H_2SO_4 to the cliff of Philosophy. Secondly, although Loyola boasts no Degree in Type-writing, we ought to manufacture one and hand it to Francisco. He deserves it. No one but Frank knows the time and labor he spent in transcribing our Philosophy notes—yet, as he often guilelessly protested, it was but a labor of love for him.

Notwithstanding his heavy duties, Frank has done much toward fitting himself for the Medical School. No doubt he will take “it out” on us some day. Be that as it may, he has performed his mission well, and has shown himself ever the true gentleman—cultured, helpful, and sympathetic.



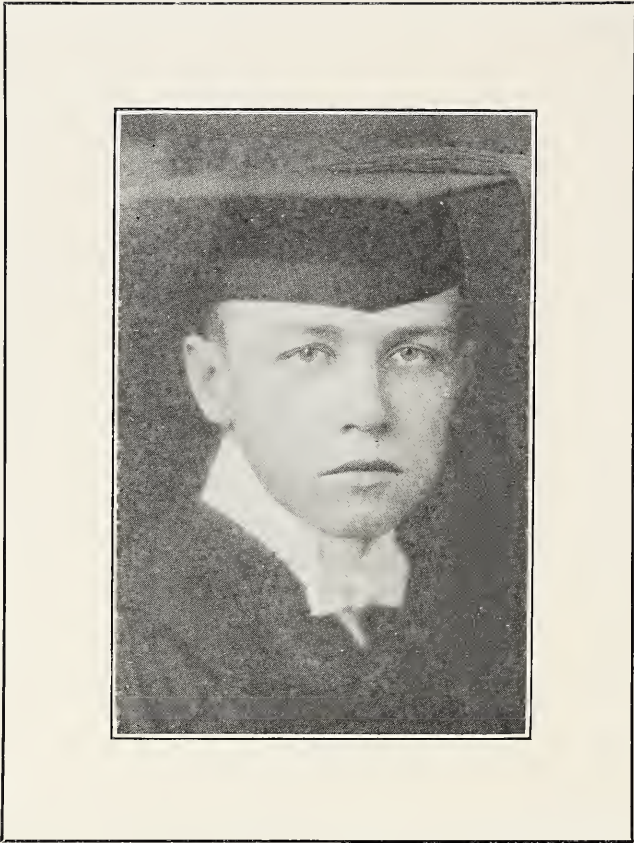
Kenneth Leo Graham

Kenneth early showed signs of intellectual greatness, and we have kept that impression throughout our eight years with him. He demonstrated his calibre by taking the Class medal in Freshman and Sophomore, the English Composition prize in 1919, the Physics medal in 1920, and the Christian Doctrine medal last year. We have become so accustomed to Ken's habit of pre-eminence that we now take it as a matter of course.

Not only is Ken a successful student and a model for every drinker at the fount of learning, but he often exhibits a marked degree of proficiency in practical affairs. Just to show us that a philosopher may have some business sense also, he accepted the post of treasurer to the Dramatic Association this year, and its financial success was assured. In addition, he took over the toilsome duties of manager of the basketball team, and with his characteristic thoroughness, supplied the team with a brilliant schedule.

Ken ranks with H. L. Mencken as a public castigator. He is, indeed, our Caustic Critic, with a technique all his own. Especially as the Rhadamanthus of our weekly debaters is he famous; his manner has come to be the accepted standard. He can point out our many short-comings in comparatively few well-chosen and pointed words, yet always hiding the barb beneath a wealth of dry, subtle humor. His deft delineations of our delinquencies are our despair and often the occasion of a wise, concurring nod from our Moderator.

Withal, under the gruff exterior that Kenneth loves to affect, there are deep wells of sentiment which ever and anon come to light. The endless vagaries he graced us with in Poetry Class bore witness to a mind that soared over every land and sea, and lately he has confided that he may send his body after that vagrant mind, and see what it has seen in phantasy. Godspeed, Ken, our spirits will always be with you.



William Davenport Hodges

Mr. Hodges, although the last to enter the class, is by no means a stranger to Loyola. He was one of the class of "17" but postponed the receiving of his degree until some more propitious time, and answered the call of war. The same success which he manifested at college, was also apparent during his Naval career. On April 6, 1917, he enrolled in the 1st Battallion Naval Militia. On the 9th of April he was transferred to the Naval Militia Volunteers, and subsequently commissioned ensign in the Naval Reserve Force. He was released from active service in May, 1919, only to be recalled one month later to accept a temporary commission in the regular navy. He served as commanding officer on several submarine chasers at the Naval Academy, and as instructor of Midshipmen in Seamanship and Steam-Tactics, as Watch-officer on the U. S. S. Beaufort, and as executive officer on the U. S. S. Maddox. Finally he was released from the service on the 31st of December, and on April 6th, just five years from the date of his departure from Loyola, he returned again to complete his course and to receive his degree. The five years that he was away from Loyola seem to have in no way dimmed his philosophic mind. He adjusted himself so readily to the scholastic atmosphere that it seems that he had never been completely away from it.



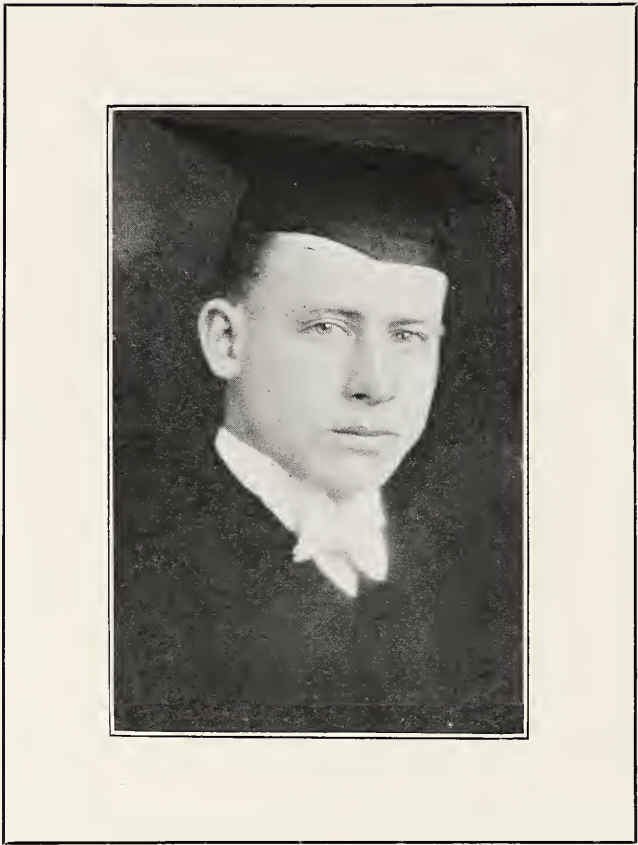
Edward Aloysius Kerr

Away back in those nebulous days when we entered High School, we often speculated on what the middle initial "A" in this smiling and genial fellow's name could stand for. As the years passed we just about decided that it was "Athletic," for he towered head and shoulders over everyone in athletic prowess, and carried away a letter in all major sports. But in Freshman and Sophomore we had perforce to change our minds. The tripping poetics and spicy essays that skipped from his pen, seemingly without effort, convinced us that it must be "Author." And the illusion persisted even when he attempted to disabuse us by writing his name in full.

Eddie is a real patron of all the arts. Besides being a master of French and our class caricaturist, he is a musician of note. Best of all, he is our premier litterateur. In each of the past eight years his facile pen caused him to be appointed to every post requiring literary skill. Long ago he was dubbed the Longfellow of our class, and in Freshman we could but sit back and envy the limpid and versatile quality of his quill. In Sophomore the ease with which he captured the Literary Essay purse attests to his prolific ink-pot. Though his sense of the beautiful caused him to advocate the divorce of all harsh realism from literature, he later evinced a more critical turn of mind in his class essay "Morals in Modern Literature."

Ed is never more contented than when he has pitched his tent beside some limpid brook, far from the madding crowd. Then does he dream beside the evening camp-fire, and build most enticing fairy castles in the smoke. In regard to extra-scholastic meanderings, he is a rival of Jack London.

Although Eddie protests, since we moved to Evergreen, that he can do better work in our Elizabethan gardens than in class, he has gained a great insight into human nature from Psychology under the tutelage of our Professor, and he will utilize it. If Ed follows his natural bent, his star will always shine for him—and for us.



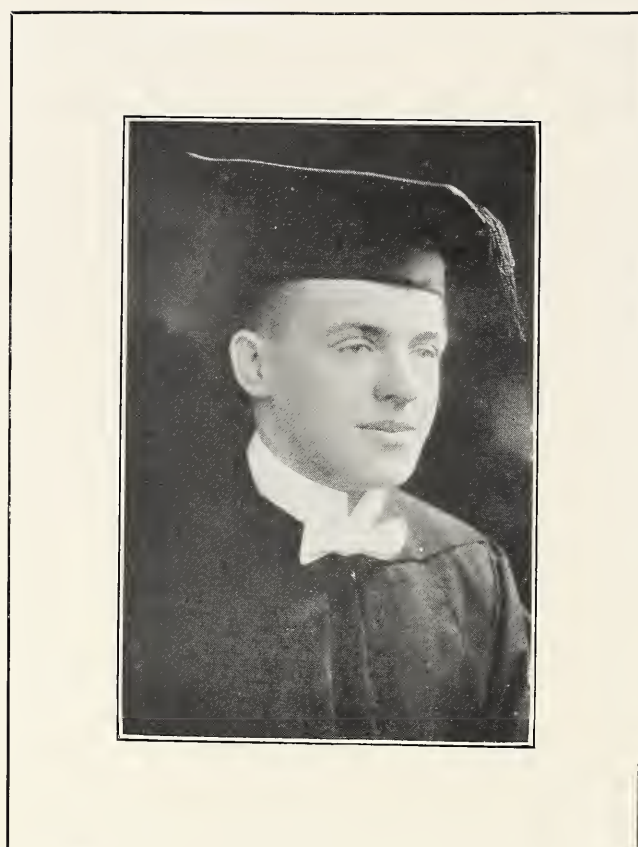
Thomas George Marcin

Here we have a man of varied attainments. On the gridiron Tommy always held down the position of Centre; whenever a glorious centre-rush was the play, like the other Sentimental Tommy, he "always found a w'y" to open up a hole in the opposing line. After every scrimmage they'd pick five or six men from his neck.

Later on Tom burst into the spotlight by his inimitable portrayal of leading characters in our annual Shakespearean plays. Without any warning of his histrionic talent, he thrilled us all by his masterly interpretation of jolly Jack Falstaff in Henry IV. That was four years ago, and each succeeding year our estimation of Tom's genius has risen; he shone equally well in the role of ambitious, tragic Macbeth, as in that of comical toper Falstaff. We expect him to take Robert Mantell's place in Shakespearean repertory when that gentleman retires from the stage.

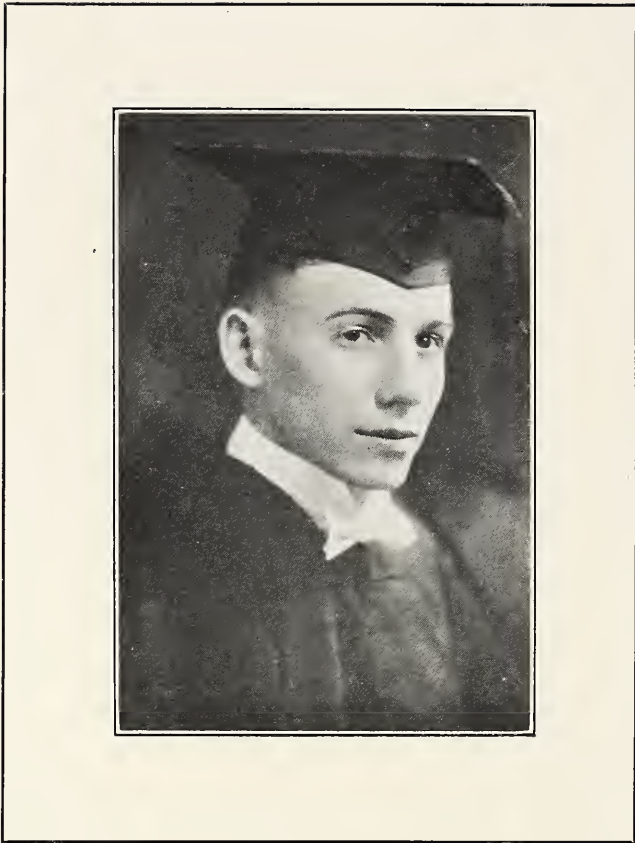
Unperturbed by the adulation and praise heaped upon him, Tom pursues the life of a country gentleman. He applies the principles he learned in Chemistry to his goodly acres, and, after cutting up several star-fish in biology lab, he has taken charge of the fish preserves of Middle River. He is the oracle of his beloved hamlet, and is said to be the confidant of every constable between it and the city. Tommy is the possessor of a temperamental buzz-wagon which can be fed nothing but a specially prepared solution of wood alcohol. In it he often drives the sporting contingent of our class about the country, and on these occasions his intimacy with the minions of the law stands him in good stead.

Tom says that he won't rest until he acquires an M.D. If he pursues those elusive initials with the same persistence and brilliancy that he has evidenced while with us, he will have earned that rest in a comparatively short time.



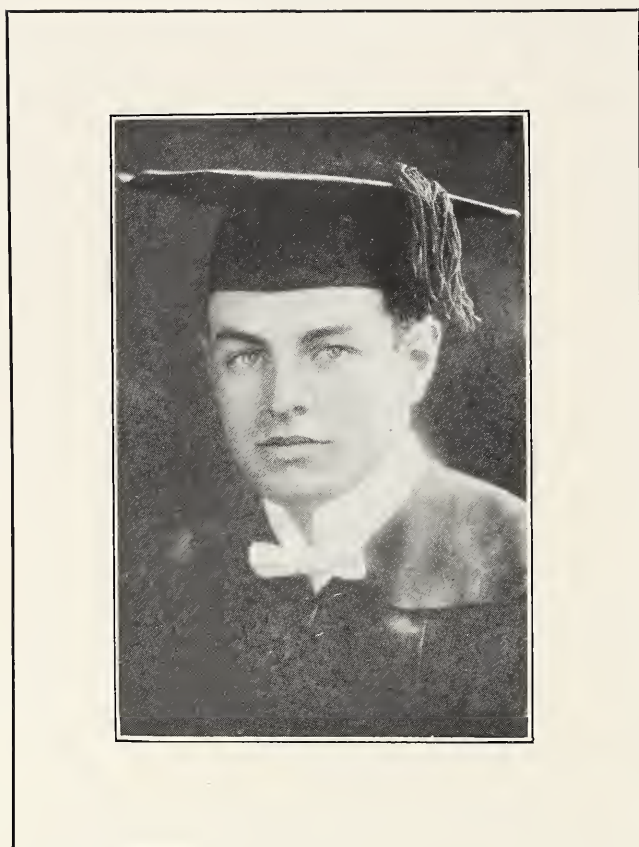
Andrew Paul Menton

Paul is the kind of person that inspires one with a sense of absolute completeness. There are attached to him those signs which mark him as an efficient and energetic man. As a rule such a business man is restless, hurried, worried, anxious respecting one thing, anxious respecting another. Nothing of the kind here. Paul has found out long ago the uselessness of such imperfections; besides, these would tend to mar his effectiveness. Quite a bit of unconscious and some conscious pride, tempered with a satyric mockery of humor, are written on his face; but this in no way detracts from the happy and pleasing side of his character. To speak here only of what success awaits Paul would be an injustice to his past accomplishments. Through merit and application he has, besides holding prominence in student activities, made a name for himself in the athletic circles around the city. He is Secretary of the Maryland Scholastic Association which is the governing body of all High School athletic activities in Baltimore. Due mainly to him many improvements have been made. He is recognized as one of the leading sport writers in the city. Versatile and capable he is. He has amassed knowledge to no end of length. Business men spoke to us at times, but it is our opinion that Paul knew more about business than they did. Business in its real sense, where men struggle and compete in gigantic problems, is what has claimed Paul's future endeavours. We predict that if he continues at the speed he has traveled while at college, there lies before him a fruitful career.



Carroll Albert Read

If you have ever cared to know how it feels to stand on the border land of eternity, take a ride with Bill in his "bus." As you whizz 'round corners doing fifty, you can hear the heavenly harps and the flutter of angel wings. Bill's whole life is centered around generators, accelerators, carbureters and the like. His nearest approach to perfect happiness is to lie supine beneath his car, all dripping with lubricating oil and smeared with axle grease. Because he is so proficient in mechanical things, he is often called upon at school in emergencies, to mend clocks, door-bells, defective wiring and leaky pipes, etc. Yet he can step from this atmosphere of screw drivers and monkey wrenches into the more dignified atmosphere of the social world with perfect ease and nonchalance. We all bow to his superior executive ability, and all our business affairs are handed over to him. We have gotten so used to having Bill do things for us that we are helpless without him. He organizes all our social affairs, has the tickets and programs and invitations printed, sells, distributes and mails out said tickets, programs and invitations. From the few accomplishments we have already enumerated, and believe us these are not half of them, you can easily see that Bill's versatility transcends all human accomplishments. Energy, enthusiasm, and consistency are the dominant notes in his character, and he is blessed with an abundance of generosity and kindness. If his past activities are to be taken as indications of what is to come in the future, we may say with confidence that he shall be most successful. Our parting wish to him is this; that as he travels the road of life, may he be able to take all its hills in "high."



William Joseph Sweeney

Modest and unassuming, genial and happy, nothing is so serious that he can not give it the laugh, and no one so serious whom he can't cheer up. He has the faculty of getting results in the face of seemingly insurmountable difficulties. We have him to thank in a large measure for our tennis and basketball schedules, and the successful season in both sports. There is more Irish enthusiasm in Bill alone than there is in a whole congress of Sinn Feiners. Judging from the avidity with which he plays tennis, the net game and the Shamrock must be twin sisters. His versatility in athletics is equaled by few and envied by many. But he does not limit his activities to sports alone, for on various occasions we find him in the forum debating with skill that threatens to rival Demosthenes. According to reliable records he has yet to lose a public debate or an oratorical contest. Not the least of his possessions is his willingness to take upon himself a hundred and one burdens and discharge them all with ease and proficiency. Prefect of Sodality, Secretary of Debating Society, President of Dramatic Association, and President of Athletic Association—these offices attest his popularity and the trust confided in him. As President of the Athletic Association he has discharged his office with ability, by correcting old evils and initiating new policies. If past performances are indicative of what is in the offing, his life will be crowded with laurels. We dislike to prophesy, but in the case of our friend we cannot refrain from saying that he will rise to the top of what ever profession he enters.



Ferdinand Cornelius Sybert

Here is one among us who is truly an enigma. Entirely he is comatose and rural and "shufflin" along like a Kentucky back-woodsman on his way to a meeting of the board of elders. Despite a conspiracy on the part of the railroad men to keep him from getting to school on time, like the proverbial turtle he always gets there. He is one amongst us to whom great thoughts are as frequent an occurrence as the rising of the sun. Anyone who would say that a man to be proficient must specialize, has yet to meet our confrere. He is a specialist in all branches of human endeavor and can discuss with fluency any subject from astronomy to zoogeny. The latest field his restless energy has prompted him to enter is the field of oratory, and judging from the natural and forceful delivery of his maiden speech, it is safe to say 'that those who oppose him are destined to defeat. Since entering the class way back in those dim yesteryears, he has blazed a trail of extraordinary accomplishments in things athletic and intellectual. He is so persistent in everything that there is scarcely anything he does not comprehend. Laurels have fallen to his lot with such frequency, that he refuses to become excited when called upon to receive another. We are not aware of what he expects to take up for his life work, but whatever it may be, he is sure to enrich it with his services.



SOME PIONEERS OF THE NEW LOYOLA

The Early English Religious Drama

Prize Essay for Alumni Purse of \$25.00

With the present-day Theatre what it is—a pastime for most, and an object of discussion for all—it is well to glance back, at times, to the beginnings of its modern development. We are apt to ignore the fact that the modern drama has evolved by natural processes from the Drama of an earlier day—that it is but the detritus of golden mediaeval art.

The old English theatre, to whose accumulated stores we are heir, owes its beginnings to a neglected human need. The old Classical Drama of Greece and Rome had fallen under its own weight of obscenity and uncleanness centuries before;

“The beauty that was Greece,
And the grandeur that was Rome”—

was undermined and decayed by vice and the degradation and defilement of humanity, and so perished, leaving nothing to take its place, except the Church. And the Church, having placed in the sepulchre the corruption of her predecessor, gave to the world a nobler substitute—the Religious Drama.

From the service of the Mass was drawn the matter for the earliest and simplest forms of dramatization. Although the Bible is the most dramatic Book of all ages, with its divine panorama of all life—its awesome beginnings, its degradation and exaltation, its joys and sorrows—with its great and simple heroes, its picturesque and grand characters, nevertheless it was a closed book to the masses until the art of printing became widespread. So the earliest Christian drama, the Miracle Play, had its inception immediately in the services of the Church.

The first step leading up to the Miracle Play was the tableau. For instance, as early as the sixth and seventh centuries, at the Easter service a deacon or other member of the clergy would stand clad in flowing white robes beside an empty sepulchre on a platform built in the church, thus symbolizing the Resurrection of Christ. Little by little through the centuries this stage evolved into dialogue, or alternate chants by the symbolic figures and the choir. Then dramatic action began to be coupled with dialogues, the number of participants was increased, and the time of action extended. At Easter time the ceremonials came to embrace Good Friday, when the crucifix was taken from the altar and laid in a sepulchre; on Sunday the rituals were slowly enlarged and elaborated.

In a thirteenth century MS., quoted by Moore, is a liturgical drama, the *Mysterium Resurrectionis Domini Nostri Jhesu Christi*, written in Latin and to be performed during the Easter Mass. Opening with a stage direction that three clerics dressed to represent the three Maries shall approach the Holy Sepulchre chanting alternate versicles, it proceeds:

When also they come into the choir, they go towards the tomb, as if seeking, and sing all together this verse:

“But who shall roll away the stone,
Too great for us to stir alone?”

To whom makes answer the Angel seated at the entrance, at the head of the sepulchre . . . and saith in a voice . . . of exceeding gravity:

“What seek ye in the sepulchre
O Christian Folk?”

The WOMEN

“Jesus of Nazareth, the crucified,
O heavenly one!”

To whom answereth the ANGEL

“What, Christians! Seek the living with the dead?
The Lord is risen, as to his own he said; . . . ”

and more to this effect, embracing all the episodes of the Gospel narrative: the coming of John and Peter, the appearance of Christ as the Gardener, and the weeping Magdalen, then the reappearance of the Gardener in the likeness of the Lord; thence the Mass was probably resumed.

This conveys to us something of the dignified and austere beauty of the drama in its infancy. We can readily appreciate the significance of the impressive action and setting, and their deep dramatic values: the whispery gloom of a stately mediaeval cathedral, the slowly moving white-robed figures wending their way between colossal pillars, their garments dappled by the variegated colors of the high stained windows, and solemnly chanting in the orotund Latin tongue the antiphonal cadences. Thus the services of the Church came to wield an incalculable influence over the popular imagination and religious feeling. The Mass itself, with its awful symbolism, is a drama; and it is eminently fitting that the first seeds of Christian dramatization, portraying the most sublime truths as well as the actual records of the Scriptures, should have sprung from it to be a powerful exponent of religious teachings.

In this manner Easter came to be the great festival of the Church, and gave rise to the earliest liturgical drama; Easter plays became general all over Europe from the tenth century onwards. The feast of Christmas readily lent itself to

symbolic portrayal, and the Nativity Plays soon came into being; under this impulse every ecclesiastical festival rapidly came to be interpreted and illustrated by dramatization.

These plays were known as "Mysteries" or Scripture Plays, and were subject to some limitations. They were performed in a church, and the language was always Latin. Furthermore the subject of the Mystery Play was taken from the Bible, and the lines corresponded closely with the words of the Vulgate. But a play called "St. Nicholas," written in the twelfth century by Hilarius, broke away from these traditions, except that it was performed in church. Although written largely in Latin, the vernacular was interspersed throughout it, and as its name implies it dealt with the wonder-working of a Saint, told in the author's own words. This, then, was a true Miracle Play as differentiated from a Mystery, or Bible Play.

Later on due to the crowds that came to view the plays, they were removed to the church-yard; but in time, as this also became congested and graves were trampled, they began to be played in the street. Then, although the Church remained sympathetic and helpful, and Easter and Christmas ceremonies continued long to be conducted in conjunction with Church services, the clergy were forbidden to act in street plays and these passed into the immediate management of the Laity.

The English Drama, like many other elements in the new English civilization, came over with the Normans. The earliest recorded play in England was written in 1110 by one Goeffrey, a Norman gentleman of illustrious family who had emigrated and become a school-master in Dunstable, and afterward Abbot of St. Albans. Although the manuscript perished by fire on the night after the performance, its name, St. Katherine, evidences a more advanced stage than mere dramatic action coupled with dialogue. And indeed, as there are no relics of any primitive drama either religious or secular during the Anglo-Saxon period, and the Miracle and Mystery Play existed in somewhat finished dramatic form in France at the time of the Norman Conquest of England, we may assume that the English drama came from across the Channel in an already well-defined form.

The earliest English Mystery play extant is "The Harrowing of Hell," a crude work written in thirteenth century dialect. It treated of the Descent of Christ into Hell, His overcoming of Satan and the consequent redemption of Adam and the imprisoned faithful from Hell-pain. However, innocent and simple as this and subsequent plays were, the disorderly conduct that arose in the great throngs viewing such spectacles became an object of Papal censure, and two decrees in the thirteenth century forbade the clergy to make or take part in Miracle Plays. The decent illustration of such mysteries was at the same time encouraged in laymen; the presentation of religious plays was definitely associated with the feast

of Corpus Christi by a decree in 1264, and it is from this time that the great English cycles took on an aspect of importance and became established as part of the national life.

We may suppose that the cycles came into being in this wise: some author or authors of Scriptural plays wished to elaborate the Resurrection of Christ, and so prefatory plays "The Death of Christ" and "The Descent into Hell" were inserted; afterwards, the "Resurrection," the "Walk to Emmaus" and the "Ascension" were added; next the Birth of Christ was prefixed, and so on until the whole cycle of Bible dramas was embraced to form a grand sequence from Creation to the Last Judgment. In this manner the Bible became a familiar book, due to the Theatre, the only Theatre—the religious one.

In England during the thirteenth, fourteenth and early fifteenth centuries, many cycles were common, and of these four are extant: those of Chester, York, Coventry and Woodkirk or Wakefield. A brief glance at one of these will serve as an index to the performances all over the country.

In York a great cycle including forty-eight plays, to be presented at the feast of Corpus Christi, existed in the fourteenth century. These were played on movable stages called Pageants, succeeding one another at various stations in the town. Various routes were indicated from time to time in the annals of the town, both to accommodate the players and the concourse of people come to see the performances. The plays were in the dialect of the place, and of native growth; they were so intimately local that they must have been of English authorship, and not translated from French or Latin.

These pageants were acted by the Trade Guilds, at their own expense; certain scenes were allotted to certain guilds. The combined plays were often too long to be played in one day, and when Queen Margaret visited Coventry, she saw "all the pageants played save Doomsday, which might not be played for lack of day." Later on, when the York plays drew such crowds of strangers that drunkenness and revelry profaned the day, the procession which preceded the plays was held on the day of Corpus Christi, and the plays themselves were moved up to the vigil of the feast.

The York cycle was last performed in 1584. Such plays were not viewed by Protestantism with favor; the Puritan teaching that pleasure and sin are identical, in course of time strangled off much that was beautiful and helpful in the drama.

These cycles are but types of numerous productions popular throughout the country. But the primitive simplicity and naturalness which had brought them into being, passed away; though new Scripture Plays were produced, they were different from the old. New and divergent influences are evident in those plays appearing at the end of the fifteenth, and beginning of the sixteenth centuries.

While the older plays are in MS. form for acting by the Trade Guilds, the newer ones are in printed books for general reading, as well as for acting; they treat of single episodes, detailed and elaborated, and are not combined in cycles. Then, the older plays are based on the services of the Catholic Church, while the newer ones contain much Reformation doctrine, and are imbued, in many instances, with the 'Down-with-Popery' spirit. Again, in later plays the allegorical aspect was much stressed, giving rise to that type of drama known as the Morality Play, which was a tendency to express concretely, purely abstract ideas—to portray a man's most marked quality, rather than the man himself.

The Moralities grew out of the mediaeval love of allegory, and were rather short-lived. This expression of the idea called forth many plays picturing abstract truths; the constant warfare of man's life, and the insistence of death were prolific themes. The three great Moralities are "The Castle of Perseverance," "Everyman," and "The World and the Child." "Everyman," the most impressive and probably the greatest of the three, was first printed at about the year 1500. Its matter was not the whole of life, but that great dramatic moment, the approach of death, for all of life is foreshadowed in the vision of death. God sends death to lead Everyman on a long journey; Everyman protests "O Death, thou comest when I had thee least in mind!" But the stricken one perforce must go, and, deserted by all, he seeks out Knowledge, with whose help he shall make his reckoning. He goes from Knowledge to Confession, from Confession to Penance, from Penance to the Priest and the Last Unction, and so to the grave. Here an Angel takes the pardoned soul into the peace of heaven.

There were many Moralities in favor of the Reformation and many presenting extreme puritanic doctrine. A few dealt with politics and science; the "Interlude of the Four Elements" was an attempt to popularize the latter. But the Morality Plays typical of the reign of Elizabeth were generally didactic, and, as a rule, strongly puritanic; hence, as the cold illustration of the new teachings and the contemplation of abstract truths is no pastime, and the idea of entertainment is inseparable from the theatre, the Morality shortly declined and merged in to the Drama proper.

The regular Drama did not evolve from the Morality, although it was necessarily influenced to some extent by it. They were too deeply and fundamentally opposed: the Drama, the reflection of real life, borrowed but did not spring from the Morality, or life as conceived by the moralist. With the growth of the secular drama as a profession, the religious play, Mysteries, Miracles and Moralities passed as did Mediaevalism; yet it had a great influence on dramatic art, on literature, and on life. Without the spark, the flame would not have arisen; without that enthusiasm for the Scriptures and their dramatization, there would be no new Theatre.

Even today there is one survival of the true religious drama, the Passion Play of Oberammergau. It is a sublime act of worship, a wondrous symbol, a lingering testimonial of the grandeur of the mediaeval Miracle Plays.

Thus the Drama, the most living and popular of arts, drew its substance from the Mother Church. The religious theatre is no more; we saw the drama leave its early home, and come into the streets and by-ways, forgetting its early tongue for the vernacular, and ever growing, sometimes in coarseness, sometimes in beauty. But the Drama in its age can never, in some respects, outdo its youth; in sweetness, dignity and sublime appeal, nothing modern surpasses the Early English Religious Drama.

C. FERDINAND SYBERT, '22.



ENTRANCE TO THE ELIZABETHAN GARDEN

Debate for the Jenkins Medal

Speech Delivered by the Winner of the Debate

QUESTION

Resolved: That the Veterans' Compensation Bill now pending in the Senate should be passed.

I am called upon to defend the citizens of this country, the tax-payer, the business man and even the banks against the passage of the bonus bill as proposed by Mr. Fordney and as now rests before Congress awaiting its destiny. Everyone will admit, even those gentlemen who are opposed to me will concede, that the government does not owe to those gallant veterans of the World War an adjustment of their compensation. They readily believe that all the members of that vast army which represented America in the late conflict received in the monetary way all that was their due and consequently that the government has no moral obligation to further compensate those who survived physically fit.

But with this point well understood, namely, that the government has no moral obligation to further compensate those who survived physically fit, my opponents say that it is fitting and expedient that the government should at the present time, appropriate to those millions of men, who for love of country and liberty risked their future, limb and even life, that this world might be a better place to live in, billions of dollars all of which is to be paid by the people. And to go on, they further maintain that this bill should be put into effect immediately and that the payment should be made now. I accept these terms and am ready to show that the bill is unreasonable, that the bill is inherently absurd and that the country's business and finances do not justify the paying of a bonus at the present time.

AS TO THE UNREASONABLENESS OF THE BILL

In opposing the bill I do not speak against *any* form of compensation to soldiers that is just and not disastrous to the welfare of the country; at the same time I verily believe it would be far better for those soldiers who are strong of limb not to seek appropriations for a bonus, at least not at this time. Their record of patriotic service is a much nobler and more valuable reward than any opportunity to borrow on certificates of insurance or any gratuity from the Treasury.

Must all better impulses and every ennobling action be melted down into dollars? Many made the supreme sacrifice and that was not for the love of the dollar. They made the final sacrifice for a cause. They were glorious in battling for us and for the cause of liberty and right. Not only would their own honest pride of service be a more excellent reward than any payment of money can bestow, but the burden of any bonus would rest with crushing weight upon them as well as all others of their fellow citizens.

We are now passing through a period of industrial depression, much more serious than any ever experienced in the United States. This condition is due directly to the War and is accentuated by the troubled conditions of those countries upon whose prosperity our own so much depends. The seriousness of the situation can hardly be exaggerated. Millions are out of employment, soup kitchens have been established, and bread lines formed. A ray of light is now appearing. There is hope; let us not dissipate it. That which is most immediately pressing is the incubus of debt and taxation under which the country is staggering. It is an absurd fallacy to suppose that this enormous load of debt and expenditures rest upon the tax-payer alone. The whole country is suffering from the injurious effect. Industry is fettered. The cost of living continues to be high. Undertakings which would bring widespread benefit to all classes of our population are abandoned, and each additional burden spreads a blight of discouragement over all the land.

And with these conditions prevalent are we to burden the people with another tax estimated to be six billions of dollars and still continue to call ourselves reasonable? Again, we are now spending more than one million daily for our disabled men. We have already appropriated more than one billion, five hundred million dollars for them and we should spend many millions more, if need be. In other words, for the sick and infirm veterans of the World War we should do everything possible. - This is our first duty. But is we are to cripple and paralyze the tax-producing, revenue-yielding energies of our country by giving millions and billions of unnecessary money to the able-bodied, we shall be compelled, as a matter of national financial necessity, to show at least partial neglect to the weaker, more-unfortunate, and more-deserving of the soldiers. Could we be said then to be acting in a line with the higher faculties of man, if we are to stint those who are really in dire need to satiate those who at least have the physical ability to care for themselves?

With these things said, I will now pass on to the further point pertaining to the inherent absurdities in the bill.

The compensation provided by it is nowhere commensurate with services rendered or risks of battle incurred. It is meanly discriminating at times against the bravest and most deserving. The man who went abroad and bared his breast and brow to the bullets of the Germans gets no more under four plans of the bill

and little more under the fifth than those who stayed at home. The man without a job is no more than the man with a job. The pauper gets no more than the young millionaire veteran, and in the nature of things, under the certificate plan will not receive as much. For, the well-to-do veteran can hold his certificate and will receive an increase of 25% over his adjusted compensation plus compound interest for twenty years; while the man who is obliged to borrow and is unable to meet his note when due, not only loses the 25% increase and compound interest, but is compelled to accept 80% on the dollar of that compensation to which proponents of the bill claim he is morally entitled. Surely a system abounding in such inequalities can not appeal to you as a fit solution to the problem of aiding the soldier. And as a climax to the absurdity of it all, the great majority of brave women, who served the Republic well in its hour of trial and anguish, have been completely ignored by its provisions.

It is true that a small number of enlisted women, yoemanettes so-called, will receive the benefits of the measure. But their number is insignificant when compared with the multitude of other women who crossed the seas to serve the country as members of the Red Cross, Salvation Army and the National Catholic War Council. All these were as brave and as self-sacrificing as the men themselves and have a certain military status by Army rules and regulations; they were compelled to wear certain uniforms peculiar to their organization and were subject to discipline. And are we now to forget their patriotic deeds by failing to provide for them?

Where was the sentiment of chivalry as well as the sense of justice of the gentlemen of the Ways and Means Committee when they failed to include these brave women under the benefits of the Bill? Was the sentiment of chivalry as well as the sense of justice dead in these men when they brought in a rule that prevented an amendment to the bill to include these women? Are we to sit by and see an injustice of such a degree perpetrated upon those, who by the very nature of their sex, are timid, and weak, and in view of this deserve far more credit? I ask you, would not our cheeks flush with shame if you denied to those women that which belongs as much to them as any soldiers?

Having, as I think, Mr. Chairman, shown that the bill is unreasonable and absurd, it occurs to me next to consider the bonus gratuities as it will affect the country's business conditions and the state of its finances.

The great War fell like a curse, like a blight upon the human race. The garnered wealth of centuries, of peaceful industry in many lands, was sacrificed for naught. Our own country has been and still is a sufferer in common with other countries that participated in the gigantic struggle. We spent billions of dollars and loaned still other billions to our allies until our national debt has reached the enormous figure of \$20,000,000,000.00, approximately. In addition

to the interest and ordinary running expenses of the Government amounting to nearly \$5,000,000,000.00 annually we shall have to meet maturing obligations of this debt in the next fifteen months amounting to nearly \$5,000,000,000.00 resulting from payment of Victory notes, War Savings Stamps and Treasury Certificates. Within another fifteen months an additional \$800,000,000.00 of public indebtedness will mature, and so on, until 1928 when the third Liberty Loan will fall due and the Government must pay \$3,500,000,000.00 more. Then, in addition to these debts, which the Treasury cannot completely pay off, you suggest further tying the hands of the Government by adding more billions to our national debt when the lightening of taxation has just begun.

Nobody can tell exactly how many billions of dollars this bonus bill will cost if enacted, and where nobody knows everybody has a right to guess. The most reasonable supposition, however, under all the circumstances in the case, is that the maximum cost would be about five billion, two hundred and fifty millions of dollars as suggested by Secretary Mellon. These considerations convince all fair-minded men that everybody will be hurt by the passage of the measure and no one more than the service man himself. The placing of a burden of possibly five billion additional taxation at this time would cause business stagnation and industrial paralysis by forcing capital into investment in tax exempt securities. as a means of evading taxation for bonus purposes instead of allowing it to flow naturally in channels of trade and industry, and thus developing national prosperity.

The veterans should remember in this connection that they themselves would be the first victims of such a crisis. They also should be reminded that a few hundred dollars will not compensate them for months of unemployment in which enforced idleness will cast its baneful influence, not only upon their pocketbooks, but also upon health, morals, character as well. They should also remember that the bonus money will do them no permanent good; that it will not establish them in business, that it will not buy a farm, create a profession or hardly secure an education. At best. the benefits and enjoyment are only transitory and the soldier will be the great loser. Let the beneficiaries of the bonus bill be not like Samson, who pulled the pillars of the Temple down only to be destroyed himself.

Ladies and gentlemen, I think it is now clear to your minds that the passage of this bonus bill at the present time could well be compared to one who sought the pain that the doctor might not starve. I think that you will readily see the unreasonableness and absurdity of the bill and that the damaging and ruinous effects it will have on business and industry are results that we cannot well avoid. That it is unreasonable, because we will fix a greater weight on an already burdened population of tax-payers. That it is absurd from the very fact that it does not include all that it should; that it is discriminating since all are not treated as is

their due; and that it will produce stagnation in business because it will cause a rush for shelter from the new rain of taxes that must ensue.

The gallant men who made the supreme sacrifice fought that our flag might ever float on high, that its colors be never stained with dishonor and that we might live in that liberty bequeathed us by our forefathers. The spirits of those heroes who sleep in the peaceful fields of France cries out in protest against those who would commercialize that love which makes a man lay down his life for his country.

R. EMMET BRADLEY, '22.



THE LANE OF LOMBARDY POPLARS

Prize Essay for The Whiteford Historical Medal

JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS

James Gibbons was born in Baltimore, July 23, 1834. When he was three years of age his father removed to Ireland, where James, at seven, began his schooling. Mr. Gibbons died in 1847, and Mrs. Gibbons decided to return to the United States with her children. James went to work in New Orleans as a clerk, but in 1854 he began to see that he was called by God to serve Him at the altar.

Accordingly, in 1855 we find the future Cardinal entering St. Charles' College, Ellicott City, Md. From there he went, in 1857, to St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore. On June 30, 1861, the young student was raised to the sublime dignity of the priesthood by Archbishop Kenrick.

His first assignment was as assistant to the Rev. James Dolan at St. Patrick's Church, Baltimore. In about six weeks he was made pastor of St. Bridget's Church, Canton, which, up to this time, had been under the jurisdiction of St. Patrick's Parish. In 1865 Father Gibbons was called to the Cathedral by Archbishop Spalding. In 1866 he was appointed assistant chancellor to the Second Plenary Council of Baltimore, and because of his piety, zeal, learning and other laudable qualities was chosen by the Council as the priest best fitted to organize the new Vicariate-Apostolic of North Carolina. He was consecrated Bishop of Adramyttum in partibus infidelium and Vicar-Apostolic of North Carolina, August 16, 1868.

When Bishop Gibbons arrived in his Vicariate he found 700 Catholics out of a population of a million, and only three priests. He inaugurated a series of missions to non-Catholics which resulted in quite a number of solid conversions. He built churches and schools, and was soon encouraged by the consoling progress of the Faith in regions where it had hitherto been so little known. It was while he was Vicar-Apostolic of North Carolina that the Cardinal, in order to present his claims of the Church to those whom he could not reach personally wrote his famous "Faith of Our Fathers." In 1869 Bishop Gibbons attended the Ecumenical Council of the Vatican, at Rome, and was the youngest Bishop of the 737 present.

On the death of the Rt. Rev. John McGill, in 1872, Bishop Gibbons was transferred to the Diocese of Richmond, retaining, however, the charge of his

Vicariate. Here again his life was one of arduous toil, but his administration was distinguished by remarkable results. Many new churches and schools were erected.

On May 20, 1877, Bishop Gibbons was appointed Coadjutor cum jure successionis to the Most Rev. James R. Bayley, Archbishop of Baltimore. On the death of Archbishop Bayley, which occurred on October 3 of the same year, Bishop Gibbons became Archbishop of Baltimore. The pallium was conferred on him by Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, on Sunday, February 10, 1878, in the historic Cathedral of Baltimore.

In 1883 Pope Leo XIII called a number of the American Archbishops—among them Archbishop Gibbons—to Rome to discuss the needs of the Church in the United States, where her growth had been marvelous. As a result of this conference the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore was opened on November 9, of the following year, with Archbishop Gibbons presiding as Apostolic Delegate. The Council closed on Sunday, December 7, 1884.

Cardinal McCloskey of New York died on October 10, 1885, and on February 10, 1886, a telegram from Rome announced the appointment of Archbishop Gibbons as his successor in the Sacred College. He received the red biretta on June 30, 1886, the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination.

In February of the next year the Cardinal received a telegram from the Holy Father inviting him to Rome to attend the Consistory to be held in March. It was at this time that the Cardinal made his notable defense of the Knights of Labor before the Sacred Congregation de Propaganda Fide. He declared that the condemnation of the Knights would work great harm to the Church in the United States, as it would seem that the Church was hostile to organized labor.

On March 17, 1887, the Cardinal received the red hat from the hands of Leo XIII. On March 25, he took possession of his titular Church, Santa Maria in Trastevere, and there preached his famous sermon on America, which was declared to have done more to dispel prejudice and inspire respect for the Church in America, than fifty years of preaching, teaching, and explaining could have done.

On Sunday, July 12, the Cardinal, at the Baltimore Cathedral, spoke of his European trip, and in the course of his sermon took the opportunity to condemn Socialism. On September 17, 1887, he delivered the closing prayer at the Centennial Celebration at Philadelphia.

Cardinal Gibbons presided at the centennial celebration of Georgetown University, February 20, 21, 22, 1889. In his reply to the address of welcome, he took occasion to laud the Jesuits as the foremost educators. On May 24, 1888, His Eminence laid the corner-stone of the Catholic University at Washington.

In November, 1889, the centenary of the Hierarchy in the United States was celebrated in Baltimore. There were present Cardinal Gibbons and Cardinal Taschereau of Quebec; Monsignor Satolli; representatives of Pope Leo XIII, 8 Archbishops, 75 Bishops, 18 Monsignori and 400 priests. Canada, Mexico, England and Ireland were represented. On this occasion there was held a congress of laymen, the concluding feature of which was a torchlight parade, in which 30,000 men and boys participated.

About this time there was a movement among Catholic immigrants in the United States to secure separate ecclesiastical organization for each nationality or language, and in particular for Germans, named Cahenslyism, after Peter Paul Cahensly, Austro-Hungarian envoy to the Vatican and a leader in the St. Raphael Society in Germany and Austria for promoting Catholic interests among emigrants. Cardinal Gibbons boldly put an end to Cahenslyism, when, at the installation of Archbishop Katzer, in St. John's Cathedral, Milwaukee, he denounced the movement as unpatriotic and disloyal.

The silver jubilee of the Episcopacy of Cardinal Gibbons was celebrated October 18, 1893, at the Cathedral of Baltimore. Nearly every See in the United States was represented. There were also representatives present of Pope Leo XIII, and of the Hierarchies of England, Ireland, Canada, and Oceanica. The Cardinal celebrated Mass, and Archbishop Corrigan preached. In the evening Vespers were celebrated, Archbishop Redwood, of Wellington, New Zealand, officiating. Before a great and imposing assemblage Most Rev. John Ireland, Archbishop of St. Paul, delivered his most famous pulpit oration.

In the Cathedral of Baltimore, on February 28, 1898, a Solemn Requiem High Mass was offered for the repose of the souls of the officers and sailors who lost their lives in the destruction of the "Maine." The Cardinal preached.

Pope Leo XII died at the age of ninety-three, on July 20, 1903. On July 9, Cardinal Gibbons sailed for Europe, and was the first American to take part in a conclave for the election of a Pope.

The golden jubilee of Cardinal Gibbons as priest and his silver jubilee as Cardinal were celebrated in 1911. The religious celebration took place at the Baltimore Cathedral on October 15. It was one of the most elaborate ecclesiastical pageants ever witnessed in this country. The entire American Hierarchy assembled to pay tribute of affection and admiration to the Cardinal Archbishop of the first American See.

At the entrance of the United States into the World War in 1917, Cardinal Gibbons, on behalf of the Archbishops of the United States, gave to President Wilson a pledge of the loyalty of the Catholics of America. Under the leadership of the Cardinal, also, the Hierarchy established the National Catholic War Council to assist in redeeming the pledge.

On Sunday, November 7, 1920, the Cardinal went to Havre de Grace to confirm a class made up of people of St. Patrick's Parish, of that town, and of the new parish of St. Joan of Arc, at Aberdeen. Now it was the Cardinal's custom on such occasions to say a few words to the congregation that assembled for the conferring of the Sacrament. However, some of the priests who were with him, seeing that he was not well, tried to prevail upon His Eminence to forego the talk. But when the Cardinal saw the large concourse of people, he would not disappoint them. He spoke on the glory of ancestry, contrasting the establishment of Puritan Massachusetts with that of Catholic Maryland.

While he was speaking, the Cardinal was seen to totter, and was saved from falling only by the prompt action of Father Albert Smith, his secretary, and some of the Knights of Columbus who were acting as a guard of honor. However, the Cardinal finished his talk and the weak spell was thought to be only temporary. But, even after his return to Baltimore, he continued to feel bad, and in the middle of December was removed to the home of Mr. Robert T. Shriver, at Union Mills, for a complete rest. There he continued to improve, so much so that in the early part of January he was brought back to the Archiepiscopal Residence.

But the Cardinal's noble life was drawing to a close and God was preparing to take his faithful servant to Himself. In March, Bishop Corrigan, the Vicar-General, announced that the Cardinal's condition was very serious, and he requested the press associations to make it public that slight hope was held out for his recovery. This news, which was read in the morning papers of March 23, shocked the country. In all parts of the United States, in churches, schools, convents, monasteries, prayers were offered up for his recovery or a happy death.

On Thursday morning, March 24, all prepared for the close of that noble life. Gathered at the bedside were the priests of the Archiepiscopal Residence, the Cardinal's confessor, Father Arsenius Boyer, S. S., and the Sisters of Bon Secours and the Sisters of Providence. Bishop Corrigan had entered the Cathedral to bless the oils, for it was Holy Thursday morning. The edifice was filled with people fervently praying that God would spare their spiritual father and beloved friend. But he had finished the work God gave him to do, his time of probation was over, and at 11:33 that morning he departed this world to join his Maker in another and better one.

Immediately messages began to pour in from all parts of the world expressing grief over the great loss to the Church and to all humanity. From the Holy Father down to the humblest parish priest, all ranks of the clergy, secular and regular, sent cables and telegrams of regret and sympathy to the sorrowing people of Baltimore. From European Kings and Presidents, from the President of our own United States, from government officials, ambassadors, statesmen, members of Congress, from men great in the business world, and from plain, ordinary citizens

came expressions of condolences and messages breathing affection and veneration. At 11 o'clock on the morning of Thursday, March 31, the hour for the beginning of the funeral Mass, by proclamation of Governor Ritchie, all activity in Maryland ceased for one minute, as a last tribute to the deceased churchman.

In the words of Archbishop Glennon spoken over the dead Cardinal: "He was a great leader and soldier, whose sword was ever ready to defend the Christ and His Kingdom. He was the great legislator, wise in counsel, prudent in action, just in his decisions. He was the far-visioned educator, who would have the world know Christ was the truth and the life. Lastly he was ever the great patriot."

* * * "He was ever the priest true to his Church—the patriot proud of his country."

F. JOSEPH MANNS, '24.



THE LAWN, FROM THE MAIN ENTRANCE

The Chronicle of the First Year

On September 19, 1921, the New Loyola opened her doors at Evergreen, Jr. It was indeed a memorable event to those who had attended many openings of the old Loyola. So like to and yet so different was it from all previous first days. The same well-known faces, with a sprinkling of new ones, were in evidence, but otherwise there was little else to remind us of the old college. Instead of a dutiful return to the dim, dusty halls of learning, where the shouts of the preps merged with the clang of the street car bell, with the eternal puffing of overworked railroad engines and the energetic vocal exercises of misguided aspirants to Galli-Curci's crown, we assembled eagerly on a broad, well-kept lawn, where the only sounds to reach our ears were the singing of birds and the whistling of the wind through the trees. The grim walled "quadrangle" of Calvert Street gave place to eighteen acres of grass and wood and garden with ample space for athletic fields and tennis courts galore.

To those of us who had hoped against hope for such a change, it seemed almost too good to be true. In fact, many paused irresolutely at the sight of "Old Glory" floating proudly in the breeze, and the signs "United States Military Reservation, No. 7," which were still posted on the sentry "pill boxes" at the gates, the last reminder of Evergreen's recent use as a training camp for blinded soldiers. Once these doubting Thomases were within the hedge, however, the sight of Father McLoughlin holding an informal reception on the lawn reassured them.

These first moments partook of the nature of an "occasion." Old students, especially the more recent alumni, who were bewailing the fate that had graduated them just a few years too soon, were having a reunion, while every student from the newly-fledged seniors to the merest freshman were joyously making themselves at home. Small groups were exploring every nook and corner of the grounds; some invaded the house and passed with ohs! and ohs! through room after room of the Elizabethan mansion while others discovered and took possession of the beautiful Elizabethan gardens. Their admiring inspection was cut short, by the bell summoning them to the first school meeting ever held at Evergreen.

As we crossed the threshold for the first time as students, we could not but reflect on the history of the house. Built in 1896 for use as a private dwelling, no expense or care had been stinted in its construction, so that nothing that counted for convenience or beauty was neglected. But it was to be little used for its original purpose. After the war it was opened as a training center for blinded soldiers,



THE CHAPEL OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER

who could, sad to say, but little appreciate its many beauties. When new quarters, better fitted for the purpose, had been provided for these heroes, the house and grounds were sold to Loyola College and the black robes of Ignatius' company, soldiers of Christ, succeeded the olive drab of America's unfortunate defenders.

Father Rector and Father Finegan, the latter the newly installed Dean, greeted the students in the assembly room and welcomed them to their new home. The greater Loyola was formally opened by the Dean with a prayer to the Holy Ghost. Father Rector announced the institution of pre-medical and science courses with a satisfactory enrollment. A record of this day would not be complete without a word of congratulation to Father McEneaney for the untiring energy, the wonderful foresight, and the devotion to Loyola, which made possible the wonderful progress of the college.

On Tuesday, September 20th, the Mass to the Holy Ghost was celebrated by Rev. Father Rector at St. Ignatius' Church, Father Gasson delivering an impressive and appropriate sermon. In the library, after Mass, the Dean announced

the regulations for the year and asked the co-operation of the students in overcoming any obstacles which might present themselves. The Debating Society was recognized as a regular class and met for the election of officers September 28.

The afternoon of Sunday, October 3, saw the new Loyola's first social event. The relatives and friends of the students were invited to inspect the house and grounds. Fine weather, the autumnal beauty of Evergreen, a large and congenial crowd and last, but not least, the refreshments provided, all combined to make the occasion an enjoyable one.

About this time extensive improvements about the grounds were begun. Trees, where they were too crowded, were thinned and the brush cleared. The stroke of the axe and the thud of falling trees were pleasant indeed to the ears of those who had hitherto pursued erudition in an atmosphere of urbane noises. The recitation of Cicero and Demosthenes became almost bearable when accompanied with the more agreeable, if less forensic, sounds.

The need for a chapel at Evergreen was soon felt, and so, on October 31, the Dean inaugurated a campaign to furnish one of the large class-rooms as a students' chapel. The students agreed to raise the money themselves and by the next day contributions began to pour in. Within five days the amount originally asked had been oversubscribed and the fund was, at the request of the students, doubled. In a week's time this larger amount was raised.

On November 16, Mr. Sweeney, of Senior, went to Georgetown as the representative of the students on the committee which presented a jewelled sword to Marshal Foch. Coming from the students of the Jesuit colleges of the country as a token of their regard for this foremost of Jesuit boys, the gift impressed the Marshal visibly. Father Rector and Father Ooghe also attended.

On Tuesday, November 9, Most Rev. Michael J. Curley, D. D., entered Baltimore as Archbishop of the oldest See in the country. He was welcomed by a demonstration such as only Baltimore Catholics can make. The path to the Cathedral was lined with tens of thousands of Catholics, the students of the Catholic schools, particularly, turning out in force. Loyola, as the Baltimore representative of the system that had trained His Grace, took a conspicuous part in the celebration, making up in enthusiasm what they lacked in members and attracting the Archbishop's attention by the warmth of their welcome.

On December 16, Major Wood, who was associated with Lieutenant Joseph Hanlon, 1912, in France, gave a very interesting and instructive talk on some of his experiences during the war. He paid a splendid tribute to Lieutenant Hanlon and to the school that trained him.

Wednesday the 21st was the day of dismissal for the Christmas holidays. On January 5, classes were resumed and the ordeal of examinations, written

and oral, commenced. The barrage was penetrated with surprisingly few casualties and the successful termination of the engagement was celebrated by the college at the Southern Hotel on the 27th. The memorable snow-storm began before the evening was over, and lasted for three days. By January 30, when school was to be resumed after the midyear holiday, the snow had reached a depth of twenty-five inches. The street cars could penetrate only to 31st Street and the roads of Guilford were practically impassable, yet twelve of the more energetic students plowed through the more than knee deep snow, only to find the college employees snowbound and to hear that the opening would be postponed indefinitely. Fortunately, the roads were partially cleared by February 1st, when Father Rector journeyed to the college to open the second semester. After a stirring speech, in which he detailed the achievements of the first half year and outlined our future progress, he showed the plans for the new college buildings, comprising Chemistry and Physics buildings, a Recitation Hall, Chapel and Gymnasium. He announced that funds had been provided for the Chemistry building and that work would begin as soon as the plans were drawn.

On February 2, Father Ayd pronounced his final vows in St. Ignatius' Church. Father Ayd's popularity was attested by the fact that nearly one-half of the student body was present to congratulate him.

Major Wood returned, February 17, and gave a lecture on his cruise through the Mediterranean that was at once interesting, instructive and elevating.

On the evening of Washington's birthday a truly delightful minstrel show was presented by Father Ayd at the old college theatre and gymnasium for the benefit of Student Activities. The Alumni Association held their annual banquet the same evening, at which Archbishop Curley delivered an inspiring speech, promising his support to all the aspirations of the college.

Ash Wednesday, March 1, saw the formal opening of the student's chapel with a Mass by Rev. Father Rector. The annual retreat was auspiciously begun on the same day under the direction of Father Delihant. The retreat was voted by all the students one of the most inspiring they had ever attended. It closed the following Saturday, March 4, with Mass and the reception of Holy Communion by all the students. Breakfast followed in the "\$20,000" dining room, at which Mr. Coniff, of Senior, spoke on loyalty to the college and of its brightened prospects. A bronze tablet, on which were engraved the names of all the "pioneer" students at Evergreen was erected in the chapel the same morning. During the whole of Lent, mass was offered by the Dean at 9:00 A. M. and the attendance, though optional, numbered one-half to two-thirds of the student body. The Stations of the Cross for the new chapel were canonically erected by Father Rector who also blessed the Statues and the new Tabernacle.

On April 11, Very Rev. Edward P. Dyer, S. S., D.D., President of St. Mary's Seminary gave a lecture on the priesthood, the first of a series of vocational talks. The Easter vacation began the next day and continued to April 21.

On April 25, Mr. George Brady, A.B., 1900, spoke on "The Law as a Profession" and opened our eyes to the obligations and opportunities of his profession.

On the night of the 25th, Shakespeare's tragedy, "Macbeth," was most successfully presented by the College Dramatic Society in the College theatre, before a large and appreciative audience.

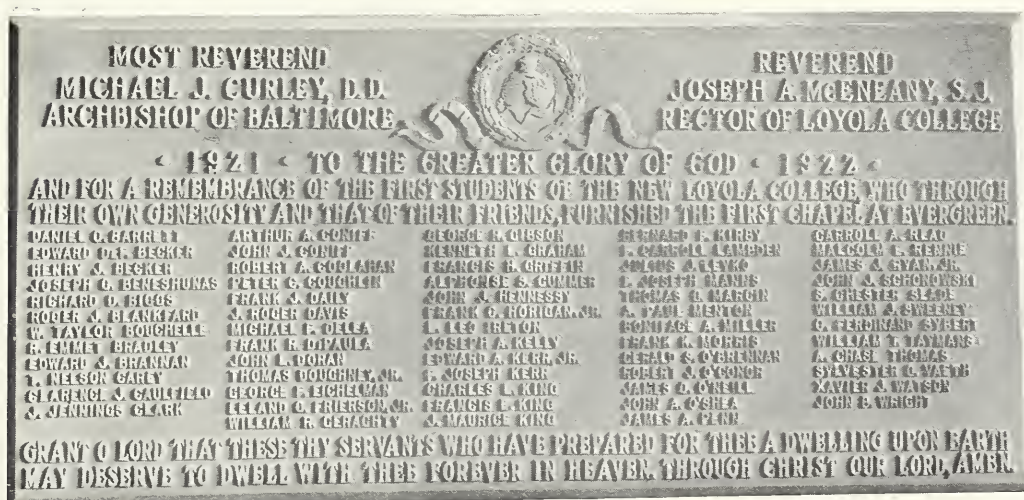
The month of May, in its dedication to the Blessed Virgin, was most fittingly observed. Every morning the students gathered in the chapel and offered hymns of praise and honor to the Mother of God, and Mass was offered on Saturdays. Each of the classes in order decorated Mary's statue with flowers, while a member of the class in charge read each day a paper urging greater devotion to and trust in Our Mother. The public debate of the Loyola College Literary Society was held on Wednesday, May 17.

The fourth of the series of vocational talks was given by Vincent de Paul Fitzpatrick, who spoke on Journalism, May 23rd.

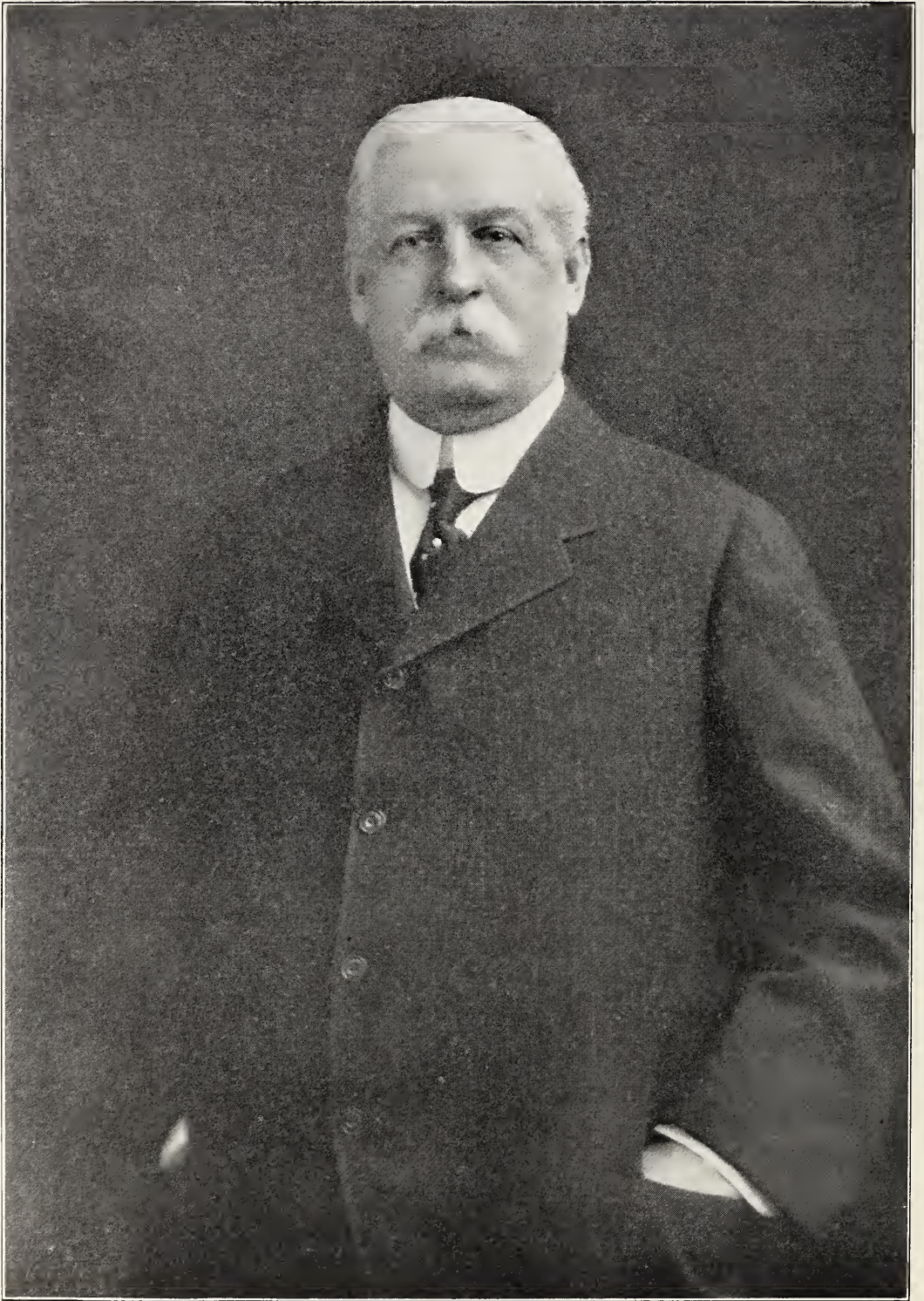
The anticipated feast of St. Aloysius was celebrated on June 8 by a General Communion of the student body, which was followed by breakfast in the dining room. The Senior Prom was held at Evergreen the same evening.

At the commencement exercises, to be held at Evergreen at four o'clock on the afternoon of June 12, the salutatory will be delivered by Mr. William Sweeney and the valedictory by Mr. John Coniff. His Grace, the Archbishop, will address the graduates. It seems like an omen of the good things to come that this year Loyola will graduate the largest class in its history.

JOHN ALBERT O'SHEA, '24.



BRONZE TABLET IN THE CHAPEL



MR. GEORGE C. JENKINS

A Friend of Catholic Education

The new Loyola will always hold in grateful memory the name of Mr. George C. Jenkins, its first distinguished benefactor. Through the generosity of Mr. Jenkins, Loyola will be enabled to erect the new Science Building, illustrated on another page of our Year Book.

The blessing of the site and the breaking of ground for this building will take place on Commencement Day, June 12, at 4 P. M.

The Science Hall will be built in the Collegiate Gothic style. It will be 147 feet long and 64 feet wide. Provision has been made in it for laboratories for Inorganic, Analytic and Organic Chemistry; for lecture rooms for Chemistry and Physics; for a reference library and for a laboratory and lecture room for Biology.

Mr. Jenkins is the surviving member of the well known Jenkins family of this city. Like other members of his distinguished family, he is well known for his zeal in furthering works of charity and philanthropy. The beautiful hospital of Bon Secours on West Fayette Street, which has the reputation of being one of the best equipped hospitals in the State, is one instance of his munificence. His splendid gift to Loyola places Mr. Jenkins in the front rank of the promoters of Catholic education in Baltimore. The benefaction is one that will have a widespread and lasting effect for good on the present and future residents of this city.

There are needs which may appeal more to those philanthropically inclined than furthering the cause of Catholic education. But there is no cause whose power is more deep-rooted, whose influence is more far-reaching than that of assisting the work of our institutions of learning.

The faculty, alumni and students of Loyola are deeply grateful to Mr. Jenkins for the substantial interest he has taken in the welfare of their new college. In this debt of gratitude, all the Catholics of the city have a share. For everything that is done for the promotion of Catholic higher education is a favor bestowed upon every individual Catholic. More widespread Catholic education means more Catholic young men better equipped to enter upon life and take on themselves the duties of leaders among our people. It means more Catholic captains of industry, more Catholic lawyers, more Catholic doctors, more Catholic priests. Loyola, as well as our Catholic people, will never be unmindful of the whole-hearted generous assistance given them by Mr. George C. Jenkins.



THOMAS G. MARCIN, '22, AS MACBETH

“Macbeth”

On the evening of April 25th, the Loyola Dramatic Society presented perhaps the best-known of all Shakespeare's tragedies, “Macbeth,” to a large and appreciative audience that quite filled the College Hall. From the rise of the curtain until it finally fell on the victorious Macduff, the stage held the undivided attention of the spectators. The articulation, especially in the cases of the principal characters, was almost faultless; the gestures were natural and graceful, and in keeping with the roles of the respective actors; the expression of emotion was most touching; the evenness of the whole performance, as well as the rapidity with which settings were struck and the lighting effects accomplished, made the offering compare very favorably with the Shakespearean productions of the professional stage.

Thomas G. Marcin, '22, as Macbeth, succeeded in adding further lustre to his splendid record as an actor, gained during the past three years. All the characteristics of the Scot, his refusal to murder his King, his wavering, and his final yielding under the pressure of his wife, and her taunts of cowardice, were interpreted by Mr. Marcin with excellent understanding and depth of feeling.

George R. Gibson, '23, made a most attractive Lady Macbeth. He succeeded very well in bringing out the traits of her character. Her control over her husband, her shielding of him when he was in danger, her cold-blooded participation in the murder of Duncan, her subsequent breakdown and the wonderful night-walking scene were all admirably portrayed. Mr. Gibson's graceful carriage, and his imperious, royal manner were worthy of more than the praise due an amateur.

As the Baltimore Catholic Review expresses it: “George Gibson gets ovation as Lady Macbeth.” By his interpretation of this character, Mr. Gibson has added to his many other triumphs on the Loyola stage.

Clarence Caulfield, '22, depicted the part of the matter-of-fact Banquo in a very realistic manner. He presented the brave and manly characteristics of the noble Scottish thane with an ease and grace that brought forth enthusiastic applause.

The role of Macduff was supported by William J. Sweeney, '22, in most convincing style. The pathos, depth of feeling, and emotion, which his difficult part required, and the ease with which he acquitted himself of it, showed Mr. Sweeney to be indeed a finished actor. He was especially good in manifesting his great



GEORGE R. GIBSON, '23, AS LADY MACBETH

grief over the murder of his wife and children, and in his determination to be avenged upon Macbeth for the deed. In the dwelling scene at the end he showed wonderful skill. Mr. Sweeney showed himself a finished actor.

The part of King Duncan was well portrayed by Michael F. Delea, '23. Although the same degree of action could not be displayed in this as in some of the other characters, nevertheless Mr. Delea made a splendid King. At times he exhibited a great amount of passion; his voice was deep and clear, and his whole appearance, majestic.

Charles King, '23, as the porter, was on the stage but a short time, yet in that period he succeeded in doing some very effective work, relieving the strain that followed on the cold-blooded murder of the King.

Space forbids us mentioning the excellent work of the remaining characters. Down to the last soldier, each one acted as if the success of the play depended upon his individual effort. That means perfection, and for the careful training it all entailed we extend our congratulations to Mr. Finan, S. J., Moderator of the Dramatic Society. We thank him for his deep interest and unceasing labor in behalf of the Society and of Loyola and we express the hope that next year will find him once more the Moderator of Dramatics at the College.

F. JOSEPH MANNS, '24.

The Loyola Dramatic Association

Established 1865.

Dramatics, both in theory and practice, have always held a prominent place in the curriculum of Jesuit colleges. At Loyola, one or more performances are presented every year with a view to developing and improving talent in this branch of art. The parts in the plays are assigned to those of the students who show the greatest ability, and instruction in rehearsals is given by the Moderator in charge.

Moderator.....	Mr. Francis C. Finan, S. J.
President.....	William J. Sweeney, '22
Vice-President.....	Thomas G. Marcin, '22
Secretary.....	Clarence J. Caulfield, '22
Treasurer.....	Kenneth L. Graham, '22
Stage Managers.....	{ Michael F. Delea, '23 George R. Gibson, '23
Master of Properties.....	Charles L. King, '23

Alumni Association

Established 1889—Reorganized 1912.

“The object of this Association shall be: To foster and preserve friendly relations among the Alumni of Loyola College; to strengthen and perpetuate the spirit and traditions of Alma Mater; to promote the moral, mental, and social welfare of the members, and to extend the influence and advance the interests of the College.”

1921-1922.

REV. JOSEPH A. McENEANY, S. J.,
Honorary President Ex-Officio.

REV. JOSEPH I. ZIEGLER, S. J.,
Moderator.

L. Frank O'Brien.....	President
J. P. W. McNeal.....	First Vice-President
August J. Bourbon.....	Second Vice-President
John W. Farrell.....	Recording Secretary
A. Chester Kearney.....	Financial Secretary
John A. Boyd.....	Treasurer

DIRECTORS

1920-1922

Chas. S. Lerch

Dr. G. V. Milholland

Victor I. Cook

1921-1923

Geo. M. Brady

James P. Walsh

Thos. F. Molloy

1922-1924

J. B. Kirby

I. S. George

F. X. Milholland

Isaac S. George, Chairman Entertainment Committee

F. X. Milholland, Chairman Membership Committee



THE ALUMNI BANQUET AND RECEPTION TO HIS GRACE, MOST REVEREND MICHAEL J. CURLEY, D.D.,
AT THE SOUTHERN HOTEL, FEBRUARY 21, 1922

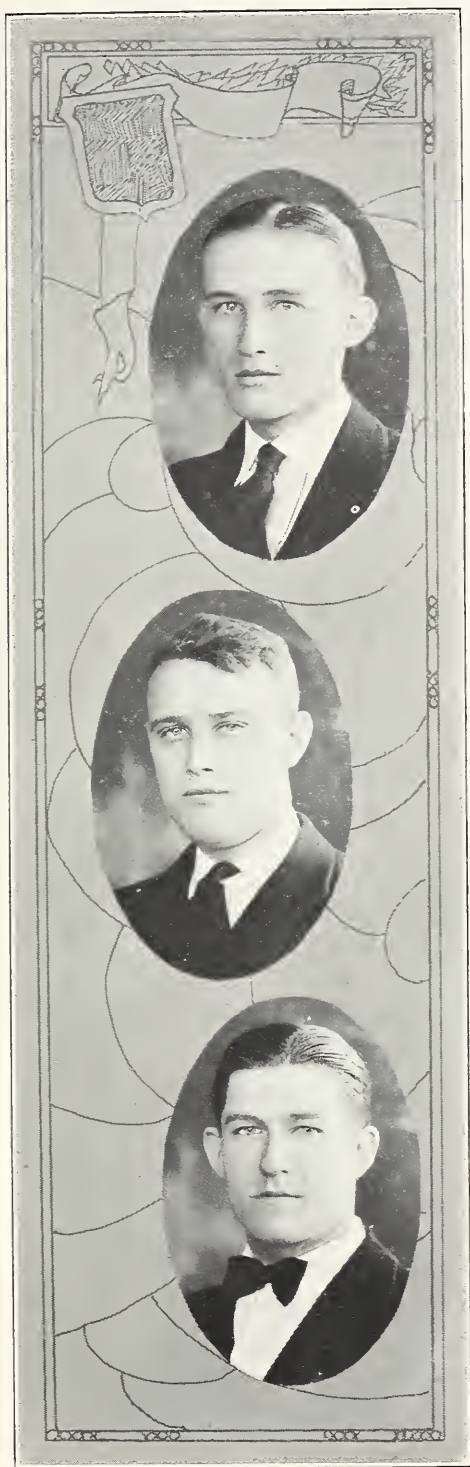
Junior Class Notes

Even the best of things will come to an end, and so it was with our summer vacation when September found a dozen Juniors ready to return to classes at Loyola. But what a surprise awaited us! In our Sophomore year rumors were spread among the students that we were spending our last days at our old home on Calvert Street, but little credence was given the report and it was soon forgotten. How great was our astonishment, then, when we read in the daily papers that the Jesuits had purchased the former Garrett estate in Guilford, known as Evergreen, Jr., and that classes would be resumed there in September.

A more ideal site for a growing college could not have been selected. Evergreen, Jr., is a delightful and spacious estate, and lies in the very choicest outskirts of the city. The day of opening was as beautiful a one as the early fall and the climate of Maryland could produce. As groups of students approached the grounds, the contrast between the openings of former years and the scene before them today, sent a thrill of joy through all and a vision of things to come. In the centre of a lawn of velvet green the tall flagpole rose to the tops of the highest trees that surrounded the quaint mansion on every side, bearing on its summit the Stars and Stripes lined against a sky of perfect blue. The brilliance of the morning sun, the trilogy of song-birds from the trees, the richness of the early autumn foliage, all seemed to know the joy in our own hearts and to be outdoing one another in their welcome.

The hour of opening was soon at hand and the students assembled in a large room on the third floor of the building to greet the members of the faculty and hear the opening address by Rev. Father Rector. With a heart full of satisfaction for things done and visions of the future, he rose to an eloquence which will never be forgotten by the seventy-odd students who heard him, the pioneers of the new Loyola. "This is a day of days," he said. "It is a day the Lord hath made." He spoke of the years gone by, of the days of the war when Loyola's doors were so nearly closed forever. He spoke of the resuming of the work and the purchasing of the new site, but above all he spoke of the future. He expressed the confidence that the seventy students before him would soon grow to a thousand and that Loyola would become a university in the land. His eloquence sent a thrill through all and a resolution to study and accomplish things.

The birth of the new College had taken place and the Juniors were launched upon their study of philosophy.



DANIEL G. BARRETT
EDWARD DEF. BECKER
JOSEPH G. BENESHUNAS

DANIEL G. BARRETT

Daniel is the Junior possessing an extremely quiet disposition. Nevertheless he makes his presence known by his timely and witty remarks, his intellectual accomplishments and finally by his athletic ability. During the first year of our college course Daniel was appropriately named "Sphinx" and this cognomen has been carried along ever since. The athletic events of the college do not seem complete without his efforts. The basketball and tennis teams occupy a considerable bit of Daniel's time but nevertheless he finds enough left to master the difficulties proposed by Aristotle. He covered himself with glory in the contest with Mt. St. Mary's by being in the game the last five minutes and caging two remarkable baskets which nearly brought the State Championship to Evergreen.

EDWARD DE FALCO BECKER

"Eddie," as he is known to his intimates, and we happily are classed among the elect, is the type of college man who will succeed at any undertaking whatever. We have noticed Eddie during our course of studies, mastering the work of each succeeding year. During the seven years spent at Loyola, Eddie attained high honors in the ancient classics and was considered an authority in English. Besides his intellectual accomplishments, Eddie also possesses an affable and congenial disposition. Judging by the appearance of this gentleman the old adage "Work and grow thin" is not verified. In addition to devoting time to his books, Eddie in his spare moments can be found occupying an important position on the "News."



MICHAEL F. DELEA
 GEORGE F. EICHELMAN
 GEORGE R. GIBSON

JOSEPH G. BENESCHUNAS

A quiet and unassuming student in the class room, but a transformation takes place after class. Joe is the soul of good spirits, especially on certain fixed occasions when the circumstances are favorable to our Benny. At different periods of our careers we have been shocked at the brilliant display of colors worn by our modest classmate. Not a word is heard of Benny during lectures, for he is engrossed in solving the intricacies of philosophy. Joe is the best of students but during the winter months finds great recreation in devoting time to the basketball team. Benny lately has added to his pulchritude by parting his hair in the middle.

MICHAEL DELEA

As an orator, an actor and a basketball player, Mike has accomplished much for his class and for Loyola. He has been elected president of the Loyola Literary Society for the year 1922-23, and under his leadership the society expects to accomplish great things. He played the role of Duncan in the recent production of Macbeth, and was the subject of much comment. Two young people in the audience were discussing his costume and his eloquence. "I wonder where he ever got that beard," said one. "I suppose he grew it himself," replied her companion. Michael is a consistent student in all the branches, and as he is our class beadle, he tries to make us consistent also. He is thinking of entering the profession of law as his life-work and we feel confident that his ready speech and forceful eloquence will win for him many a case as his good nature will win him many friends.

GEORGE EICHELMAN

No college class would be complete without a son of the soil. Our completeness takes the form of that hardy young farmer from Halethorpe, George Eichelman. His work on the farm and in the class-room are characterized by the same untiring effort, high spirits and good will. Wishing to visit our rural companion and at the same time get an idea of the appearance of Halethorpe's "Rocky Mountains" in winter, we made up a party and set out for "Ike's" home last January. After a journey featured by many hardships we finally arrived there well repaid by George's hearty welcome and hospitality. George deserves much credit for his excellent work in his studies, for it is no easy matter to bear the burden of a farm and at the same time go through college with honors. Many tales are told of Halethorpe, but far be it from us to knock that delightful little village; however they say it was so cold out there last winter that every time they milked the cows they got a pailful of polar frosties.

GEORGE R. GIBSON

Not the least of our pleasant surprises at the opening last September, was to find that George had returned to college after an absence of many months. He had tried his hand in the commercial world, but the call of his Alma Mater proved too strong and he returned to finish his course. He is to be congratulated on making his old class and successfully going through with the double work which such an absence always entails. Nevertheless, with all his extra studies, George has found time to play the part of Lady Macbeth in the recent Shakespearean production given at the College. It is a difficult task to portray a serious feminine role, particularly that of Lady

Macbeth, but George did it remarkably well, winning vigorous applause from the audience and striking envy into many a fair damsel's heart with his grace and charm. The Baltimore Catholic Review in its account of the play gave him a headliner, "George Gibson gets ovation as Lady Macbeth." In this character George has not been equaled by any actor at Loyola in the past, and Loyola for the past generation has been known for its able actors. We are sure that many generations will have passed before George's reputation as an actor at Loyola will be surpassed. Owing to George's experience at the lunch counter, we earnestly recommend him to Mr. Hoover as president of the committee to feed the starving thousands of Russia.

JOSEPH A. KELLY

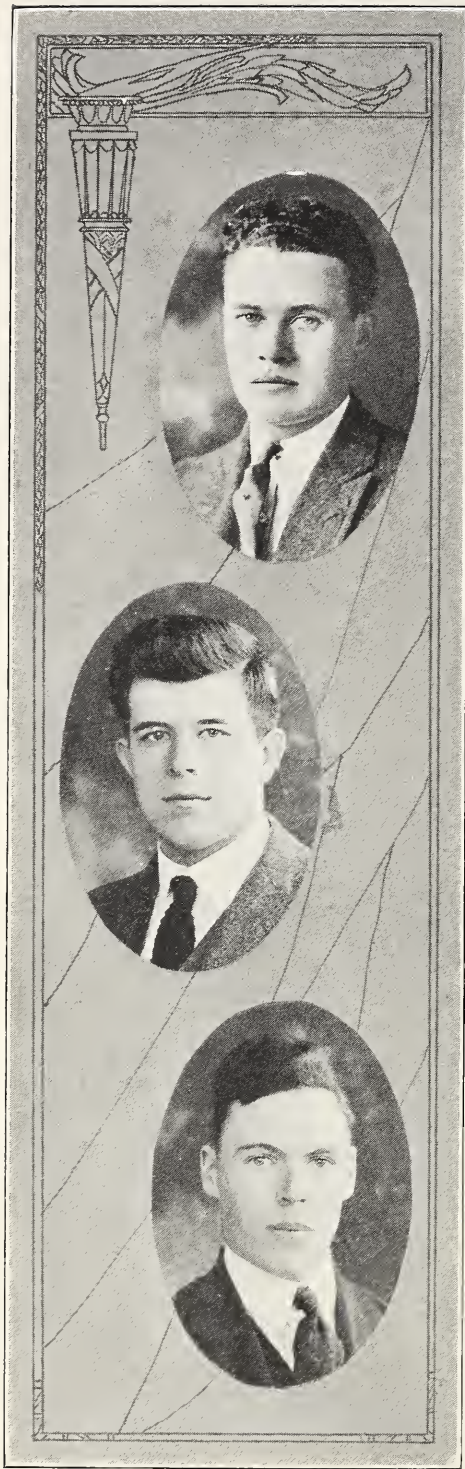
Joseph A. Kelly popularly known as "Buck," is a very versatile youth. He is equally at home, solving the intricacies of philosophy or making points for the basketball team. Through sickness he was forced to lose some weeks of school last fall. But "Buck" returned with a determination to make up for lost time.

He gained his old time vigor and was ready for the basketball season, logic and psychology. By many he is considered the best defense man in the state. Our curly-headed classmate has been elected captain of next year's basketball team.

Besides being vice-president of the class and president of the "Ottawa Club", Buck has time to read the racing chart and defend Ireland, and give us the benefit of his skill as a cartoonist.

CHARLES L. KING

"What a wonderful tenor voice," they all say. "McCormack must be near." No, just a slight mistake. It is our happy



JOSEPH A. KELLY

CHARLES L. KING

J. MAURICE KING

friend, Charles. "Chollie's" singing and humor blend very well. They help to remove many a dull and monotonous hour.

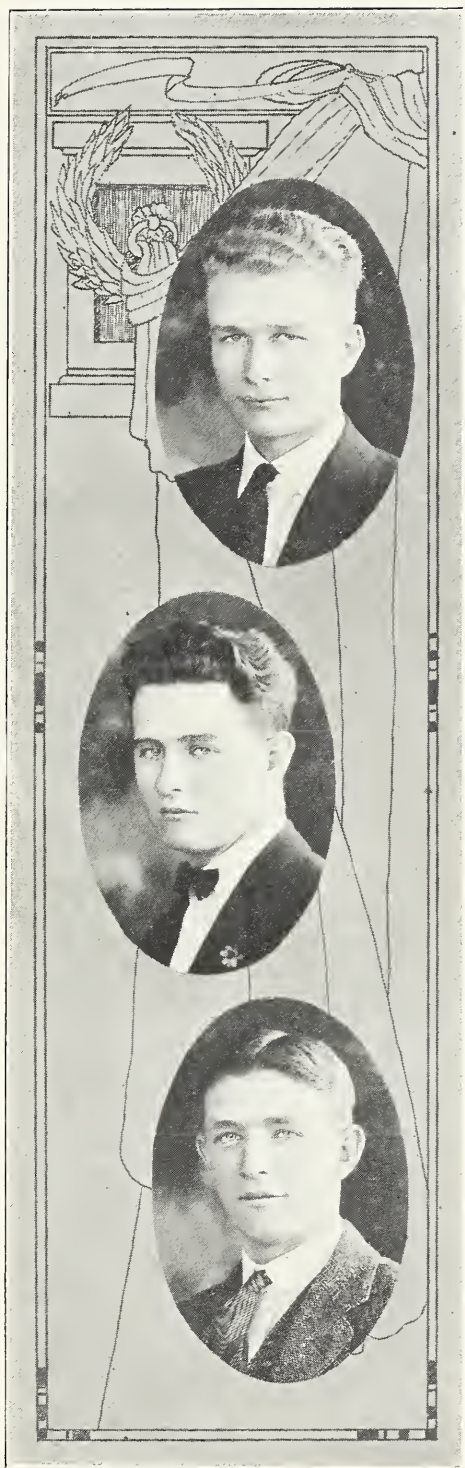
The rapidity with which he solves the difficulties of an afternoon tea or the problems of a morning session in philosophy is something marvelous. "Chollie" seems to encounter any difficulty that may be presented and solve it with such rapidity that he has received the title of "Grand Rapids." Those who saw "Macbeth" presented by the college boys can tell you of his ability as an actor. No one however can explain how it came about that "Chollie" could interpret so well the part of the drunken porter. We had always thought that he was a staunch follower of Mr. Volstead.

J. MAURICE KING

J. Maurice King may be said to give balance to the class. When fun threatens to become too boisterous he is always on hand and by his example and a few well-chosen words soon turns aside the threatening trouble. By this I do not wish to give the impression that Maurice is not "one of the fellows" for his good-natured fun enlivens many long hours. The class owes much to this industrious young man. Every member thanks him for the many weary hours which he gave to the preparation of the Philosophy Notes. Maurice is one of our most conscientious students. He has a noble end in view and if hard work, devotedness to duty and a well-trained character are of any avail, he will be a worthy representative of that life which he intends to follow.

JULIUS LEYKO

There was a time, not long ago, when Julius looked up to us all. But times have changed and now very few of us can behold his well-chiselled features except by looking up. Although he is the youngest member of the class, Julius is a worthy example for his older classmates to emulate. In chemistry he is particularly industrious and few of us equal him in this line of work. Some were dubious when they heard that such a young man



JULIUS J. LEVKO

FRANCIS K. MORRIS

JAMES G. O'NEILL

was to take up the study of philosophy. They maintained that a more mature mind is required to master the intricacies of this difficult subject. But by persevering study, Julius has obtained admirable results in both Logic and Psychology and the Junior Class is very proud of their youngster.

FRANK K. MORRIS

You have only to look at Frank Morris in order to understand how it is that he is the possessor of a genial and jolly disposition. The owner of such a sunny countenance could not be otherwise. He will listen with a patient ear to the woes of his classmates and none of us is a more good-natured victim of a joke. Frank's business acumen is attested to by the fact that he was treasurer of the class for the past year and was appointed Business Manager of the "Annual." His work in the class-room and laboratory is also worthy of commendation. Frank could name parts of the frog's anatomy which that animal never even suspected that he possessed. In philosophy he has had that success which is the result of earnest and systematic application.

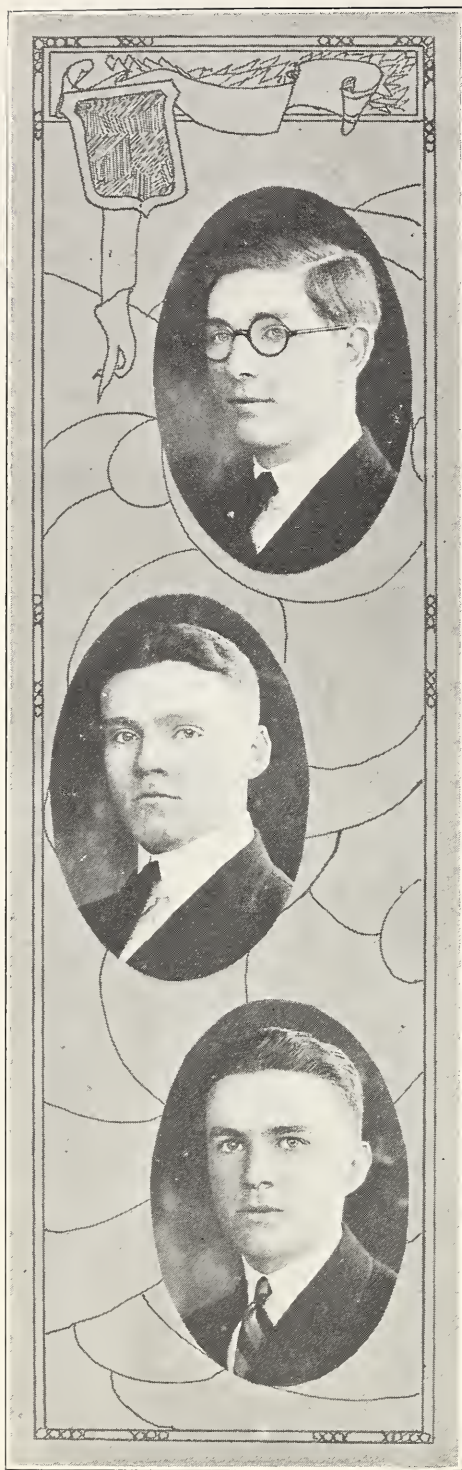
JAMES G. O'NEILL

One of the best of fellows, ever ready to lend a helping hand wherever it is needed.

The days are not gloomy at Evergreen, but clouds will cross even the most beautiful of landscapes. So if there does come a time when gloom is threatening to settle, there suddenly bursts forth a ray of sunlight in Jimmy's bright smile of encouragement.

What then more natural than that he should have been class president the past three years? But this is not the only position of dignity he holds—he is Assistant Prefect of the Sodality, manager of next year's basketball team and President of the Athletic Association for 1922-23.

Some of us are wondering why it is that he never misses the 8:30 car. Perhaps there is a reason.



EDWARD J. BRANNAN

PETER C. COUGHLIN

J. LEONARD DORAN

Sophomore Class Notes

Scene: Alumni Quarters, Loyola College, Evergreen.

Date: June 12, 1942.

Occasion: Reunion Banquet.

Those Present: Loyola College Alumni Association.

At the door his ebony countenance wreathed in proud smiles at the unusual honor of being allowed to announce the arrival of the illustrious members of the Class of '24, stands a negro butler. The door swings open to admit a guest, and he announces Prof. F. Joseph Manns, who has improved and perfected the Einstein Theory and upon whose words the scientific world hangs with bated breath.

The Professor walks to the table reserved for the Class of '24, and close upon his heels follows Peter Cornelius Coughlin, successful business man and third-tire-holder of world's championship tennis laurels. His auburn hair is cropped short, his tanned visage glowing with happiness.

Next comes one Frank H. Griffin, known in the realm of sport as the "T. N. T. Kid," world's champion lightweight, his battered countenance lighted by his celebrated grin. When he meets his preceding classmates he greets them with a stone-crushing handshake.

Again the door opens, this time admitting two tremendous men, both fair and handsome, who are announced as Dr. R. J. O'Connor, the world-famed surgeon, and Senator J. J. Ryan, the political monarch of the United States. They lumber casually across the room and, after greeting the earlier arrivals, sink into two very large and strong chairs specially prepared for them.

Just then the voice of the butler announces in ringing tones the arrival of Mr. Edward (Goldie) Brannan, the multimillionaire owner of the famous racing stable which bears his name. His long locks, formerly of decided reddish hue, are now streaked with gray.

A general craning of necks betokens the arrival of a great personage, who



FRANK H. GRIFFIN

BERNARD F. KIRBY

F. JOSEPH MANNS

turns out to be the Rt. Rev. Bernard F. Kirby, Bishop of Honolulu. The great distance he has had to travel from his See to Evergreen has not deterred him from attending this joyful banquet and he is greeted on all sides with pride and deep respect.

The general hum of conversation suddenly ceases as the door opens and a tall, slender gentleman of sedate mien slowly enters. His curly hair is nearly white and wrinkles of care crease his forehead. The butler need not announce him for everyone recognizes John A. O'Shea, Ireland's Idol, the second Daniel O'Connell. No wonder he is wrinkled and care-worn for has he not guided the Irish Republic through the stormy period always attending the early life of a nation?

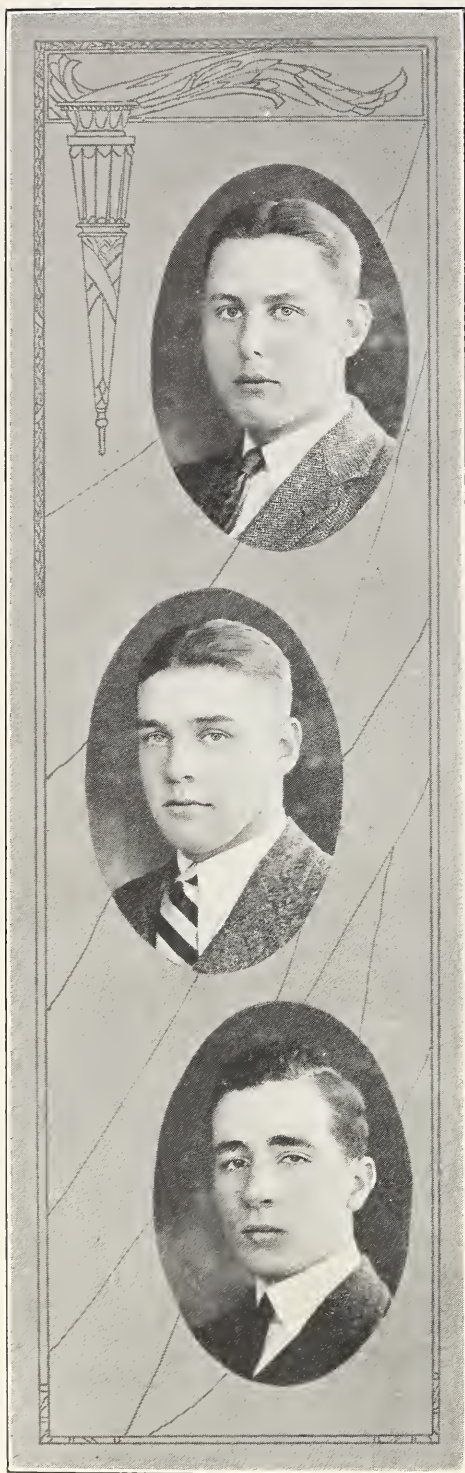
As the time for beginning the banquet draws near, the door flies open and, with coat-tails flying, in comes J. Leonard Doran, one of the bulwarks of Wall Street. He is in a great hurry and is, as usual, oblivious to the fact that he is late and once more is proved the oft quoted passage "the child is father to the man." He receives a hearty welcome and takes his seat just as the first course is being served.

During the time required for giving undivided attention to the viands so temptingly served, conversation was abandoned, as this business of eating had invariably seemed to the members of the Class of '24 an all-important occupation.

When the meal was ended a geniality spread over the company, which in itself was a subtle compliment to the repast, and the affairs of the past years were discussed.

As is the rule when old acquaintances gather together, the Class of '24 began to exchange reminiscences. John O'Shea recalled in vivid words the opening day of the new College at Evergreen, when Father McLoughlin, our former Chemistry professor, stood on the campus, surrounded by a crowd of students, and raised "Old Glory" to the top of the flag-pole; when Father Finegan greeted the old students and the new ones. This was a picture indelibly impressed on the memory of everyone present.

Then Senator Ryan described the tus-



ROBERT J. O'CONOR

JAMES J. RYAN

JOHN A. O'SHEA

sles between the "Sophs" and the "Freshies" which took place during the early days of the first term, so that the newcomers might be suitably impressed with their inferiority to the "old boys."

Mr. Brannan remarked that the Class of '24 was the only one that ever had the distinction of taking the majority of their studies in one locality and their Chemistry and Physics in a different section of the city, it having been the practice on Tuesdays and Saturdays to leave Evergreen and journey downtown to the Calvert Street Building for Sciences.

All had a hearty laugh at Bishop Kirby's description of the occasion when Ireland nearly lost a great patriot as that now famous statesman had once added to H_2SO_4 , $KClO_3$ instead of KCl , and the attendant explosion, closely resembling a thunderclap, had been loud enough to arouse Jim Ryan from his afternoon nap.

The "blizzard of '22" which had had no rival for 20 years and which had afforded the students a welcomed holiday, since it closed the college doors for four days, the first Mass in the chapel at Evergreen, the first Retreat ever given there, directed by Father Delihant, all these occasions of the "good old days" were recalled.

And then they saw again the first graduation held at Evergreen, when on the afternoon of June 12, 1922, with all the Alumni and parents and relatives present, before the newly-elevated Archbishop of Baltimore, 16 men received their sheepskins symbolical of the fact that they received the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

It was then proposed and unanimously approved that congratulations together with gold baseballs be presented to the members of the college baseball team which had the day before beaten Georgetown for the intercollegiate championship of the East. After some lively discussion it was decided to improve and enlarge the gymnasium which the class had endowed ten years before. At the completion of which business and with many good wishes the class adjourned to meet the following year.



HENRY J. BECKER

W. TAYLOR BOUCHELLE

FRANK J. DAILY

Freshman Class Notes

HENRY BECKER

You have probably met this blooming young blossom from the Elizabethan gardens, so a discussion of his faults would not interest you. Rather let us dwell upon his virtues and other qualities which are not his fault. There is in Henry's rather complex make-up, a trait which for its classification as a help or a hindrance depends largely upon his choice of a future occupation. If he becomes a lawyer it will contribute much to his sure success; if, perchance, he becomes a soldier this same quality will probably lead him to a wall, blindfold him, and place about six very unhealthy lead carrels in his interior anatomy. And this dangerous attribute, if we may so designate it, is his desire to equivocate, quibble, and just plain argue with one and all upon any subject whatsoever raiseth its antithesis and waves it at him in provocative glee. If you have not read any effusions in verse, verse liver, or prose, you have missed a treat. You have? Let's change the subject. He is a good ball player, anyway. Now don't try to argue about it.

"I hate to trip them up in their work" says Henry.

WILLIAM TAYLOR BOUCHELLE

Speed is his proverbial middle name. Not only does he drive his "Dorf" tourster at prohibited rates of speed, run 100 yards in 12 seconds, but if the latest reports are credible, then W. T's. dance floor laurels are in danger. Sometimes we think of him as the Arrow Collar Boy while at other times his Valentinoed hair and winsome smile bring visions of Wallace Reid before us. Believing that habits do not make the monk, we likewise hold that clothes do not make the "cake-eater" and so our hero is vindicated. Taylor is no "tea-sipper"—far from it and besides being an ardent athlete he also finds time to make some persons step lively to lead the class. He has achieved some little fame as a football player and being the class tennis



LELAND G. FRIERSON
ALPHONSE S. GUMMER
JOHN J. HENNESSY

champ, he sighs for new worlds to conquer. However it is in basketball that he really reaches his athletic zenith; it was largely due to his rugged defense work, that the Freshman team was able to finish a successful schedule. (Incidentally we won the state Freshman championship). Lest we forget, Taylor is also an admirer of the sport of kings, having followed horses literally and figuratively for some time. Then, too, his love for literature has won for him the appropriate synonym of "Books."

FRANK J. DAILY

Don Marquis has written an interesting chapter called 'The Preface to the First Memorandum Book.' In it he relates how Cyrus, the forgetful king of Persia, once hired a servant Marmaduke, whose duty it was to remind the king each day to hate the Athenians. As far as we know there is no character in history that parallels Frank's like that of Marmaduke, for it is humble Frank's duty to remind the ruler of the math class each day the pupil to "jump on." In other words, Frank is our Marmaduke or Memorandum book. When math class is over, Francis, the meek, discards his sheep's clothing and becomes once more the Frank of old, Frank the hoodwinker. Although he is our class politician, he more closely resembles a bank president and were it not for his total lack of gray hair and golf bag, it is quite probable that many persons would be laboring under false impressions. He keeps strict banking hours and is seldom seen at the "office" before 9:30 A. M. or after 2:15 P. M., and what is more he comes in style; sometimes it's a Henry sometimes a Hudson. Behind Frank's smile lies a charming personality and although his peculiarities have won for him the misnomer, Hoodwinker, yet like the amiable Dr. Johnson his quaint actions are only a sign of a large and charitable heart.

LELAND G. FRIERSON

— — — — — probably wouldn't mean anything to the average American, but to Leland it might mean either "Pittsburg shall not send to-night" or "Golf

scores-Pinehurst" which means that Leland is a golf enthusiast as well as a radio fan. Be not misled gentle reader, Leland has not that peaches-and-cream disposition his picture would have you believe. Like the cellar mouse who cried out after he had partaken of XXX, "Bring on the Cats" so Leland egged on by success, has challenged the class tennis champ. But beware, remember what killed the cat—Ambition. One day after Leland had finished the 18th hole and after he had marked his scorecard and was about to replace in his hip pocket his—scorecard, a local reporter attracted by Leland's play asked him, "What was the luckiest shot you ever saw?" Next evening the following appeared in the paper:

"The luckiest shot I ever saw was made by myself. After a good approach I found my ball two feet from the cup on the 18th hole, at Clifton. After taking aim I tapped the pellet gently and to my surprise it rolled right into the cup."

Putter there Leland, that was some shot.

ALPHONSE GUMMER

"So great a change is time able to effect." Vergil's words might well be applied to Alphonse. A little more than a year ago, he was as ardent an admirer of Horatio Alger as any messenger boy down-town. But now a great change has come upon him, he has cast aside his "Do and Dare," etc., he reads Shakespeare quite extensively and has even written some poetry himself, if such it can be called. But while we are pleased to know that our hero has developed a taste for the beautiful, yet we could not honestly approve his appointment as poet laureate of Highlandtown, on the merits of his works. Alphonse's first attempt, a ballad entitled "Mathusalem's Favorite Century Plant," was a long drawn out piece though having good points here and there, and while the latest product of his pen, a lyric called "The Prospects of a Dandelion," was more spirited and refreshing, yet, on the whole the best thing we can say about his poetry, is that it is almost as good as the titles. They say too much

criticism killed Keats. Who knows but the same may prevent Alphonse from obtaining fame and fortune as Luke McLuke II. But withal we love Alphonse, we like his glasses, his smile, his disposition. We often wonder what we would do without our good-natured friend from Highlandtown.

JOHN J. HENNESSY

Strange though it may seem, John has become an eloquent orator in the past year. He has turned the joke on more than one in a single day. At his recent lectures we discovered that he has traveled far and wide. When time hangs heavy on us, John relates his wanderings in a fashion that would win even Homer admiration. We shall never forget the day he was marooned near River View and had naught but cake and cheese upon which to subsist for two solid hours. As a naturalist and an outdoor enthusiast he takes to baseball. Sometimes he catches it. At any rate, John has Leland second now, playing like a "veteran rookie."

"Boswell" is now writing a thesis on "The Elasticity of a Scotch Nickle."

FRANK CHARLES HORIGAN

To paraphrase a famous nothing: we can get along with him, and we can't get along without him. He possesses an excellent physical understanding, or one might say, a widespread foundation. Indeed, he has so many attractive features, other than those on his face, that one could write a book about them. His literary taste for instance: next to Shakespeare, for of course Shakespeare is the favorite author of every member of the class, James Oliver Curwood reigns supreme among a varied collection of literary geniuses. With his glowing description of the far north, he has quite won over the adventurous soul of our classmate, and if opportunity presented itself, we firmly believe that our hero would hit the trail for Alaska, to become better acquainted with the Yukon dainties. He is no indoor sport; far from it. The crack of the bat and the crack in his tennis racquet are sweet music



FRANK C. HORIGAN

L. LEO IRETON

FRANCIS E. KING

to his ears. He is thinking of writing a volume entitled "How to become a proficient Taxi driver in three days, with special consideration given to the art of scientific packing."

L. LEO IRETON

The first L can be taken for its face value. Leo may still be a poet but we don't know it. All his verses are addressed "Govans," and while they are bound north ward he seeks the commercial spheres for inspiration. Lawrence (oh we gave him away), now speaks in terms of karats, plated and sterling. With his brown derby on we take for granted he knows what he is talking about. The Art Commission of Baltimore is waiting for Leo to acquire his "foresight." With his warm heart he finds delight in aiding Fred back up the heating plant. In snapping his portrait the photographer advised Lee to look as though he owned the place. Did he follow instructions? You be the judge. Leo, in reading these lines remember the ones you submitted. The printer informed us his helpers were young and unsophisticated and thus he turned them down. The reader, of course, remembers this is the Freshman Class and "boys will be boys." We must have our little jokes.

JOSEPH KERR

The man of the North-window. From this point of vantage Joe keeps in touch with Notre Dame. Daily, Frank wants to change places but his arguments are weak. Joe still possesses that immortal energy, symbolic of the noble Kerr family. Francis, will he ever forgive me for this, is following in the footsteps of brother Ed. You can find his O'Sullivan imprint on the football diamond, the baseball court, the tennis table or the billiard field. I hope John wasn't putting a joke over on me when he gave me these technical terms. "Smiles" dons the tennis racquet, not with his hand, but with his voice—he is our cheer leader. "Hello, hello, hello!"—just the chorus to one of Joe's operas. The blue jay is the only competition this youthful McCormack has at Evergreen. What, Jerry absent?

Mr. Kerr will please take the chair. Five years a vice-president is all right but who knows Marshall now? Watch out, Joe.

"I get more than my share when it comes to work"—Kerr overheard dreaming.

FRANCIS EDWARD KING

Well, let's start with something of greatest present interest to this versatile young genius. If we have not already referred to him as the Brilliant Francis we should have, and this is why: in the class we have three Franks, and since our professor of lines and points could not tell them apart by their faces he must needs adopt some other means of identification. Hence he dubbed them Brilliant, Not So Brilliant, and Not Quite So Very Brilliant, or words to that effect. But hold, let us view him seriously. As a tireless worker for the interests of class and school Frank has earned our gratitude; we owe him more than we can ever hope to pay (he's class treasurer). Off we go again, but you see, in these notes every bouquet must contain a brick, or last year's straws wouldn't fit. But we, the class, really mean to present him with a bunch of daisies some day, and we'll let him throw them at us first.

Hail! Hail! each member of our accustomed assemblage is now present in this place. Stop hailing while the King is reigning, says Rex.

F. CARROLL LAMBDEN

The silent partner in our college activities. Carroll has found his automobile knowledge of value; as a demonstrator, she, alone, knows his worth. Well, at least you agree with us on this, that the photographer took a few years from the last edition's picture. It was Fred who backed up our heating system this past winter but for a few rhinitis tablets we can find forgiveness. More than one of our number think Carroll has an interest in Liggett & Meyers. Fred still has a warm spot in his heart for old St. Charles! Conan Doyle would find a most desirable listener in our friend, he is

continually in communication with the great beyond. If Goldberg was right, Carroll, in later years, will be in bed at eight-thirty. If it wasn't for the fact that Fred talks in his sleep we would know very little about her. Next year we will have the shades pulled down, the light must make sleeping difficult.

"Well anyhow I don't nap on the 2:31."
—Rip Lambden.

GERALD S. O'BRENNAN

"*Odi profanum vulgus et arceo*," this looks bad for the math class, Jerry. And the prayer was heard. Here he is, even more handsome than last year. Of course we must remind you it was his photograph, that detained you in the last issue. We noticed the "shadow" on your upper lip, Jerry, but we won't cast any reflections on it. (Gerald instructed the picture-snatcher to show him, i. e. his proof.) It requires a good man to write up another good man. In this case we are one man short—on the staff we mean. Samuel is the model preserver to the extent that he discarded the "weed" during the purple-days, and more so from the fact that he still looks forward to that trip to Washington. It will be some "visitation." The High Life of the school we left behind is communicated to us through Jerry. Rumor has it the French Academy has been honored by his presence of late. You guessed right, he is still our illustrious President. As a side line, Jerry indulges in the indoor sports at the village store of Ten Hills. Although Gerald is a high flier he is content to ride in a flivver once in a while, who cares as long as Daily is satisfied?

JAMES A. PENN

The marked decrease in wit, if it was ever such, in these lines is due to the fact that Jim resigned from the staff. James says, "big tasks require big men," thus he gave us the "pink slip." On second thought we find this to be true. It was only yesterday we saw Jim coming out of the Court House, brief in hand, and hurrying up Fayette Street. We don't know whether he controls the United or just the Gas Company. Will has not yet



F. JOSEPH KERR

F. CARROLL LAMEDEN

GERALD S. O'BRENNAN

been able to capture the math title from A, (we don't know what it stands for). The 2:31 would seem empty were not James among those present. Valentino is an authority on dancing and can be seen at the best hotels any Saturday night. The deacon is one of those happy followers of Brother Penn and he most likely starts the evening on their jaunts through Carlin's. As a secretary we recommend him for a movie star. The postage stamp, upon which he scrawled the minutes, has been mislaid. With such conducive surroundings we thought Jim would join his fellow employees long ago. Perhaps it is the contrast. Ask the deacon, he knows. Penn and Doughney are such good friends that even the type from the deacon's notes slipped in here.

"I can sleep now that they all know I am the math champ," writes Penn.

MALCOLM E. RENNIE

Busily engaged in preparing a future home for the boys. We are lead to believe Moe finds this a pleasant occupation. Malcolm, being a man of principle, is the principal man at a certain house in the nearby Hills. The writer can verify the latter statement. Something other than hair is growing beneath Malcolm's hat; he is now interested in philosophy. Being on a new footing, Scotch has graduated from the "marble stand." This true follower of Burns is a distinguished financier, he gets to Mt. Holly while Rex stays at home. Edward is another of the holy souls whose abstinence from "Desert Horses," his favorite brand, has gained him fame. Malcolm has made good use of his new stropper, his beard having grown considerably since Santa Claus' visit. A contributor requests we mention that Mac is the star of any ball-room but we consider this unnecessary. You might find it difficult to believe, judging from these lines, but so much material was submitted for Malcolm we were obliged to write him up ourselves.

WILLIAM TAYMANS

We will not mention the terpsichorean abilities of this agile acrobat, and the

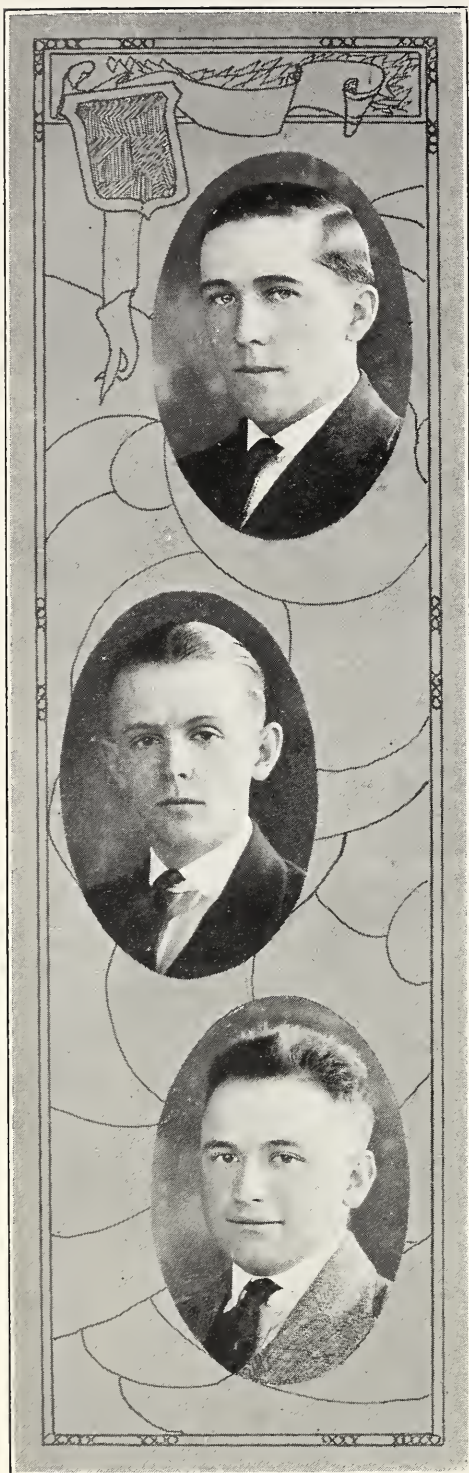


JAMES A. PENN
MALCOLM E. RENNIE
WILLIAM T. TAYMANS
XAVIER J. WATSON

pleasure he has at functions where he can display said abilities. We will not mention, we repeat, that which we have just mentioned. No, let these secrets remain unknown. Let us speak of him rather as the young man who after having been absent for a year from our midst, was unable to resist the charms of Evergreen, and once more took his place among us. Said place has been very near the top of the class ever since. Let us speak of him as the one who snatched another member of our organization from his quiet, easy-going ways and caused him to even go so far as to copy the style of the well known Rudolph in sartorial arraignment. As for Will, he has as many parts as a play, the line of demarcation gliding from one side of his head to the other from day to day. Insofar as he confines himself to the philanthropic deeds just mentioned we will thank him, but if he starts leading any young innocents astray, let him beware. But ye sluggards, both innocent and not quite so, go learn a lesson in math from Ant Will.

XAVIER JOSEPH WATSON

Xavier is not in a state of amorous ecstasy. You don't see him getting out his watch or wallet every ten minutes to gaze long and lovingly at something therein contained. No, for lusty labor leaves little leisure for such activities. Xavier is beadle, and if we seem to find a source of humor in the fact, it is a mistake. It is no joke for Xavier either, and he takes it as seriously as his lessons, which is saying a great deal in his case. For one of his best qualities is this: he tries and tries hard, and as always is the case, such effort brings its reward. No one can say that he does not succeed in many branches of endeavor, notably English and elocution, in which latter his imposing figure and stentorian accents are of great assistance. Incidentally he sings bass in our Canary Quartette, and does not try to come in ahead of the music-box like some we know. We weren't asked to, but we prophesy a lot of success for Xavier as a basketball player.



THOMAS P. DOUGHNEY
T. NELSON CAREY
BONIFACE A. MILLER

Pre-Medical Notes

When the Pre-Medical class was recruited in September, it was feared that we would be a very small, even if select, body. However, with the addition of our old friend John B. Wright, L.H.S., '20, and Boniface Miller, one of our former City College rivals, we formed, not a very large number, but a goodly attendance for a course that had not been conducted at Loyola for several years.

The last days of September found us puzzling over a large and seemingly mixed-up schedule. There were several new subjects—trigonometry, biology, chemistry, and a few others. All through the first semester we struggled along, looked up functions of angles, attempted to balance reactions, studied the economic conditions of the world, and amused ourselves in other like methods.

The only athletic event of the first term was the football game when the College and High School pushed each other around for a 7-7 tie. In that memorable battle Sylvester, the South Baltimore athlete performed as guard, and helped to resist successfully the attacks of the High School's fast backfield.

Nothing of note occurred for some time, and the future doctor's life went along as usual. Biology lab. became prominent in our life, and under the able instruction of Dr. Wright we received a good introduction to one of the most important studies in our course. It was about this time that some of us began to get acquainted with the 2:30 car on Wednesday afternoon, and Tom was always to be seen there on time.

With the coming of winter, Sylvester again became prominent, for when the Freshman basketball team was organized, his well-known ability on the court was indispensable to that organization of athletes, and his accurate eye was the cause of many field goals.

We weathered the storm of the exams with but slight damage, and sailed forth, encouraged by our success, on the smooth waters of the second semester. But it was not long before we



A. CHASE THOMAS
 SYLVESTER G. VAETH
 JOHN A. WRIGHT
 RICHARD D. BIGGS

struck a rock, that is, all of us except Chase. For philosophy, which is for the average student the most elusive of subjects, is the delight of Chase's heart, and he took to the intricacies of psychology, with its opinions, terms, syllogisms, and long words even as does the much-spoken-of duck to water. Father Ooghe's lectures, which were to the average "doc" things to attend in open-mouthed wonder, were as clear to Chase as the simplest problem in calculus is to our comrade John, in Freshman class.

Winter continued as usual, and still Sylvester starred on the court, bringing honor to his class and glory to his name.

Then, with the advent of Spring, Boniface became our hero. Baseball and Bonny are the best friends in the world, and when "B. A. M." sends out one of those hot drives that sound so much like his name when he hits them, it means at least a single, and often a two-bagger. Spring also brought out the rest of the Pre-Med ball players. A Chase, the Deacon, Sylvester and Jab Wright were to be seen any afternoon when the call of duty did not keep them in lab., holding practice for the Pre-Med team that may exist next year.

Thus we come to the present time. The class is looking forward to the coming exams with a mixture of confidence and apprehension. But confidence predominates, as it should, for philosophy, chemistry, physics, and other such things have no real terror for such an intelligent body of men, as the potential medicos who are the subjects of this unworthy chronicle.

Richard D. Biggs is not a pre-med. but we are honored by his company. In fact he is not a pre of any kind but a genuine, full fledged follower of the law who has elected to devote the spare moments stolen from Blackstone to solving the mysteries of Aristotle. Dick has not only found time to be proficient in athletics but manages to be a rival to Demosthenes in the Debating Society. It will not be long before the picture of Attorney Biggs will be found adorning the front pages of our daily journals. All success to you, Dick.

T. N. C.

Annual Prize Debate

Resolved: That the Veterans' Compensation Bill now pending in the Senate should be passed.

On the evening of May 17, this question was debated by the representatives of the Loyola College Literary Society in the College Auditorium, Calvert and Monument Streets. Despite the inclement weather an appreciative audience filled the hall.

Mr. William J. Sweeney, '22, acted as chairman and introduced the subject with a few well-chosen words. The subject was handled very capably and logically by the debaters, though there was a tendency in some of them to discourse on the wider phase of whether a bonus should be paid rather than whether the Compensation Bill now pending was acceptable.

Mr. Clarence Caulfield, '23, was the first speaker of the affirmative. He outlined the stand his side would adopt, announcing that he would not dwell on the arguments which sentiment afforded but would confine himself to the financial and ethical aspects of the question. He proved conclusively that the veterans had suffered a financial loss for which the government should compensate them. He gave his speech in a forceful manner, with all that feeling which has ever been present in his public discourses.

Mr. Caulfield was followed by Mr. Michael Delea, '23, the first speaker of the negative, who presented strong objections to the bill in question, Mr. Delea's delivery was especially notable. He is possessed of a full, round voice of which he made excellent use. His enunciation left nothing to be desired.

Mr. John J. Coniff, '22, the second speaker of the affirmative, followed and delivered a clear and logical speech. His arguments were a tribute to his course in logic. They followed one another in exact order and were developed fully and convincingly. His delivery was clear and compelled the attention of everyone. He concluded with brief resume of his many arguments.

Mr. Emmet Bradley, '22, who was declared winner of the Jenkins' medal, then gave his speech, which will be found in full elsewhere in this issue of the Annual. His delivery was excellent and he held the attention of everyone riveted during the whole course of a speech that was forceful, logical and was rewarded by the generous applause of the audience.

Mr. Bradley returned at once for rebuttal and refuted many of the arguments for the affirmative. Mr. Coniff's rebuttal was in a continuation of his former logical manner. Mr. Delea attacked the opposition's inclination to wander from the point at issue. Mr. Caulfield followed with the best rebuttal of the evening, in which his eloquence was fully appreciated by the audience.

The audience lengthily applauded the extremely excellent handling by the debaters of this momentous question.

The announcement of the judges' decision by their spokesman, the Hon. Robert Biggs, was next in order. He enumerated the reasons for Mr. Bradley's selection as winner, and heartily congratulated the other speakers on their worthy efforts. The other judges were Mr. Edward Burke and Frank Ayd, M.D.

R. J. O'CONOR '24.

The Loyola Literary Society

Established 1857.

This association offers a field to members of the College Classes for practice in debate, criticism and elocution. Many of the former members attribute much of their success in life to the address and readiness of debate which they acquired during their term of membership. The Society meets weekly, and sends members to compete for the Jenkins medal at the annual debate.

REV. JOSEPH J. AYD, S. J., Moderator.

President.....Clarence J. Caulfield, '22
Vice-President.....Michael F. Delea, '23
Recording Secretary.....Bernard F. Kirby, '24
Corresponding Secretary.....William J. Sweeney, '22
Treasurer.....F. Joseph Kerr, '25

SAFE DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY

OF BALTIMORE

13 SOUTH STREET

Capital, \$1,200,000

Surplus and Profits, Over \$3,000,000

CHARTERED 1864

Acts as Trustee of Corporation Mortgages, Fiscal Agent for Corporations and Individuals, Transfer Agent and Registrar. Depository under plans of reorganization.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, Receiver, Attorney and Agent being especially organized for careful management and settlement of estates of every character.

Fireproof Building, with latest and best equipment for safety of contents.

Safes for rent in its large Fire and Burglar Proof Vaults, with spacious and well-lighted coupon rooms for use of patrons.

Securities held on deposit for Out-of-Town Corporations and persons.

DIRECTORS

H. WALTERS	ISAAC M. CATE
WALDO NEWCOMER	JOHN W. MARSHALL
NORMAN JAMES	JOHN J. NELLIGAN
SAMUEL M. SHOEMAKER	ROBERT GARRETT
BLANCHARD RANDALL	GEORGE C. JENKINS
ELISHA H. PERKINS	ANDREW P. SPAMER

OFFICERS

H. WALTERS, Chairman of Board
JOHN J. NELLIGAN, President
JOHN W. MARSHALL, Vice-President
ANDREW P. SPAMER, 2nd Vice-President
H. H. M. LEE, 3rd Vice-President
JOSEPH B. KIRBY, 4th Vice-President

GEORGE B. GAMMIE, Treasurer	WILLIAM R. HUBNER, Asst. Secretary
CLARENCE R. TUCKER, Asst. Treas.	R. S. OPIE, Asst. Secretary
JOHN W. BOSLEY, Asst. Treas.	ALBERT P. STROBEL, Real Estate Officer
ARTHUR C. GIBSON, Secretary	ROLAND L. MILLER, Cashier
GEORGE PAUSCH, Auditor	



LELAND FRIERSON, '25, IN THE LOYOLA RADIO STATION

Loyola Radio Station

Loyola College has the distinction of being the first school in Baltimore to install and operate a complete radio set or wireless set as it was first called by the general public, a misnomer which elicits strong disapproval from radio men. This set which bears hardly any resemblance to a modern installation, was used in the physics laboratory in 1898. That radio has made great progress since then is evident from the fact, that when this set was demonstrated before an audience, they were greatly astonished when signals were transmitted from one room to another, through the wall. To-day spanning the Atlantic is a common occurrence. About 1912, a more efficient radio set was presented to the college and actual outside work was accomplished with this apparatus. These sets were very good in their time, but they are obsolete since the rapid progression of the radio art, which is constantly changing, even to-day. So it is no wonder that the set in our

JOEL GUTMAN & Co.

Phone, Vernon 3072

JOHN F. GIBBONS

Painter and Decorator

House, Sign and Fresco Painting Artistically Executed
527 Mulberry St. Baltimore, Md.

ESTABLISHED 1855

Will & Baumer Candle Co., Inc.

The Pioneer Church Candle Manufacturers of America

Syracuse, N. Y.

Makers of Candles of All Kinds

BRANCHES

New York

Chicago

Boston

St. Louis

Montreal

FREDERICK LAMBDEN

Fresh Drugs

PHARMACIST

Pure Chemicals

TOILET AND SICK ROOM SUPPLIES

PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

S. W. Cor. North Avenue and Cumberland Street

C. & P. Phone, Mad. 4162

BALTIMORE, MD.

C. & P. Phone, Mad. 1110

We'd Like To Do Business With You

We'd like to have you open a savings account with us. A large initial deposit isn't at all necessary—the main thing is to keep your account growing steadily.

Your money will earn interest at the rate of 4%.

COMMONWEALTH BANK

HOWARD AND
MADISON STS.

illustration bears no more resemblance to its predecessor than the automobile does to the horseless carriage.

Station 3LC, Loyola College radio station, comprises two transmitters and two receivers. The spark transmitter, not shown in our illustration, is a type of transmitter that was almost universally used two years ago, and is still in use on nearly all ships. It has not been used in our station since the installation of the phone set, since on account of the diminishing of the intensity of its succeeding waves it was apt to cause interference. The new continuous wave and radiophone set, as its name implies, is free from this defect and causes little or no interference. This set utilizes for transmitting, bulbs, which are silent in operation and somewhat resemble electric light bulbs, except in price, since they are similar in size and give off a bright light when in use. Either signals in code or the operator's voice can be sent out on this set. It is mounted on a panel which is seen on the right of our illustration. This set was designed and built by Father Kelley and can transmit a great distance in proportion to power used. The cabinet in the center is a short wave receiver and an amplifier with a loud speaking horn is on top of the cabinet. This receiver is used to get concert news and lectures from various broadcasting stations, the sounds received being amplified and sent out with great volume by the loud speaking horn. Concerts and lectures have been received from as far as Detroit, Mich., and Schenectady, N. Y. The large cabinet on the left is a universal wave receiver, adapted to receive practically all of the wavelengths now in use, including those of trans-atlantic stations. The device in the operator's hand looks like a C. and P. telephone, but it is not. It is the microphone belonging to the radiophone set, and words spoken into it are sent out through the air to the receiving stations. The switchboard behind the operator controls the light and power supply entering the station.

While the new transmitter has been in operation only a short time, its signals have reached New Hampshire, Ohio, and New York, and then the current radiated from the aerial was less than it is at present. We will communicate with various other colleges in the eastern states, equipped with radio sets, and in this way we think that the name of Loyola College will become better known over a large portion of the country. We also expect to establish regular schedules with other Jesuit colleges possessing radio sets, so that part of the necessary correspondence may be carried on by radio with much greater speed than by mail or telegram. Indeed the possibilities of a radio station are very great in this respect, because, for example, amateur stations, as an experiment, relayed a message from Hartford, Conn., to San Francisco and received the answer in about six minutes. This was of course a special test, but it shows what can be done along these lines. No charge is made for these messages, since each one relays messages that come his way. In closing we wish to say that we feel Loyola College has a station equal to that of any school in the city, and its establishment has been due mainly to the untiring efforts of Father Kelley.

LELAND G. FRIERSON, '25.

3000 Satisfied Customers in Two Years

THAT'S SERVICE

Kings Coal & Supply Co.

GAY ST. AND SINCLAIR LANE

HOMES THAT SATISFY

EDWARD J. STORCK

1125 MUNSEY BUILDING

MORE THAN A PHOTOGRAPH—A WONDERFUL LIKENESS

WELLER-LEWIS

Portrait Photographers

PARK BANK BUILDING: LEXINGTON AT LIBERTY

Phone Plaza 6134

BALTIMORE, MD.

College of Notre Dame of Maryland

Registered by the University of the State of New York

Recognized by the Maryland State Board of Education

High School and Grammar Departments

Boarding and Day School

Address the Secretary



OUR FIRST ATHLETIC FIELD

Since the days of the World War, Loyola's stand in sportdom has been somewhat weakened. But during her premier year at Evergreen, she began the laying of a firm foundation upon which to build her honored name to be distinctly seen throughout the athletic world. And the future augurs well. Henceforth greater facilities are to be at hand to carry on the work of physical training; and former students have pledged the sum of \$100,000 for the erection of Alumni headquarters and an up-to-date gymnasium.

Last year the Green and Gray colors were not carried upon the gridiron. Though knowledge of its finer points and ability to play the game were present, yet weight, that most essential factor, and a sufficient number of second string men were absent. However, with the advent of new scholars to combine their skill with those who have already matriculated, Loyola may soon resume her rightful place among the eminent elevens of the state.

In basketball, wonderful progress towards regaining our former prestige was accomplished. Once again we were confronted with a lack of weight. A coach was at first unattainable. Nevertheless, the boys were determined to place a quint upon the floor. For two weeks the candidates practiced without the aid of a mentor. At this period, Father Joseph J. Ayd, S. J., volunteered his services as moderator of athletics and we were most fortunate to have him as our guide. Immediately he made possible the announcement that a coach, in the person of J. Stanislaus Cook, himself a former star for Loyola on the court, had gladly offered his assistance to Alma Mater.

A. Schumacher & Co.

Passenger Agents for all

TRANS-ATLANTIC LINES
FOREIGN EXCHANGE
TRAVELERS CHECKS

Charles and Redwood Streets

BUILD WITH BRICK

Phone, Gilmore 0726

Madison 8161

Excelsior Brick Company

Manufacturers of Common and Face Brick

Benson Avenue near Caton Avenue
Baltimore, Md.

The Best Food For Brain and Body

is the pure pasteurized milk
of The Western Maryland Dairy

It is rich in the elements that build you up
and develop you into a champion athlete.

Students and athletes thrive on it

Drink a quart a day!

The Western Maryland Dairy

Linden Avenue and Dolphin Street

Phone, Vernon 3800

PLAZA 2996

The L. A. Benson Co.

Machinist's Tools and Supplies

6 E. LOMBARD STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

The Merchant Tailor Who Sells
Lemmert Clothes

Ready-to-wear Clothes for Boys
and Young Men

Smart Looking Clothes
Tuxedo and Evening Suits

Lemmert

19 E. FAYETTE ST., (Near St. Paul)
Take Elevator

Under the tutorship of Stan, training was undergone earnestly and willingly; good-fellowship and amicableness were prevalent; and the outcome was truly most gratifying. The five made a very impressive showing; the best since the days when Loyola was repeatedly represented by first class quints.

Contrary to traditions, the initial contest was played on a foreign floor. It ended in a loss. Though the lads from Evergreen were on the top when the first half terminated, yet the heavier opponents of Blue Ridge College began to wear down the lighter visitors. With the score knotted at 16 all, Roscoe Dunbar, the tall center man of the New Windsorites, thrice placed the ball in the basket from mid-floor during the last few minutes of play. The result of this triple performance plus one point gained on a free toss was the margin which separated the contestants when the final whistle blew.

On December 14th, the Alumni were met. The Collegians easily disposed of the stars of past Loyola teams by the score of 57-18.

A fortnight later, St. Joseph's of Philadelphia was encountered in the Quaker City. Our team made the trip without the presence of Kelly, its most dependable guard. A hotly contested exhibition went to the Philadelphians.

A lull occurred in the schedule due to the Christmas holidays. But in the first week of January, the squad bearing the colors of St. John's College journeyed from Annapolis to Baltimore to taste defeat at the hands of the Green and Gray basketeters.

The College of Osteopathy, hailing from the metropolis of Pennsylvania, was next in line. Loyola triumphed over the team of this institution by a score which almost doubled that of the losers.

A game which sport writers claimed to be one of the cleverest ever witnessed in the city, then took place. Washington College furnished the opposition and was victorious over the Evergreen athletes by only a slight margin.

The battle was spectacular throughout and the Chestertown boys were uncertain of winning until the final minutes of play.

The defeat of Western Maryland College followed this eventful contest when Loyola played rings around the lads from up-state and with ease romped off to a 48-28 victory.

The successful season was brought to a close with a game against the State Champions from Emmitsburg. At all stages was the fray nip and tuck. One team would forge ahead only to be led by the opposing players a few minutes later. Mount Saint Mary's barely won and once again retained the crown of king basketeters.

HOTEL JOYCE

Offers the Traveling Public
the Highest Hotel Service
at Moderate Rates

160 Rooms

100 With Baths

Every room has running water, private toilet and phone

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Restaurant and Grill Room on
Ground Floor

Directly opposite Camden Station, B. & O. R. R.

JEROME H. JOYCE, Owner and Proprietor.

FRAINIE BROTHERS & HAIGLEY

BUILDERS

18 CLAY STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

C. H. CROMWELL, President M. J. CROMWELL, Vice-President JOHN J. DUFFY, Jr., General Manager

Lafayette Mill and Lumber Company

ROUGH---LUMBER---DRESSED

MANUFACTURERS OF

*SASH, DOORS, BLINDS AND MOULDINGS
HARDWOOD INTERIOR FINISH*

Lafayette Ave. and P. B. & W. R. R.

A southern trip with games scheduled against Roanoke, William and Mary and Randolph-Macon Colleges was necessarily canceled on account of injuries to three of the regulars.

Those receiving the "L" for basketball were: Captain William Sweeney, Joseph Harman, Joseph Kelly, John Coniff, Arthur Coniff, Daniel Barrett, Peter Coughlin and Manager Kenneth Graham.

A summary of games played is as follows.

December—	L. C.	Opp.
7th—Blue Ridge at New Windsor	16	23
14th—Alumni at home	57	18
28th—St. Joseph's at Philadelphia	20	31
January—		
7th—St. John's, at home	30	21
14th—College of Osteopathy, at home	33	18
21st—Washington College, at home	32	38
February—		
4th—Western Maryland, at home	48	28
18th—Mt. St. Mary's, at home	28	33
	264	210

TENNIS

The Loyola College Tennis Team has an enviable reputation. Composed of Bill Sweeney whose fame as a netman is spread far and wide; of Paul Menton, of Dan Barrett, who wields the racquet on the courts of the Maryland Swimming Club; and of Edward Kerr a most versatile athlete, the Green and Gray experts should be most successful in their meetings with the various squads on their schedule.

In their opening engagement with Georgetown University, the Evergreen netmen were defeated, the loss probably being due to lack of practice.

With Johns Hopkins University, the Loyola players were again on the short end of the score; but they displayed marked improvement in their second performance.

The next matches were against Blue Ridge College. The Loyola racqueters beyond a doubt demonstrated their superiority over their opponents as the following results evince.

WALTER E. HILL & CO.



Gas Ranges, Electric Heaters,
Washing Machines and
Vacuum Cleaners



HOWARD STREET AT MULBERRY

SINGLES

Sweeney, Loyola, defeated McDaniel, Blue Ridge,	6-0, 6-0.
Barrett, Loyola, defeated Howe, Blue Ridge,	6-0, 6-2.
Zuke, Blue Ridge, defeated Kerr, Loyola,	6-4, 4-6, 6-3.
Menton, Loyola, defeated Geyton, Blue Ridge,	6-2, 6-2.

DOUBLES

Sweeney and Menton defeated McDaniel and Howe,	3-6, 6-2, 9-7.
Barrett and Kerr defeated Zuke and Hoke	6-1, 6-3.

In the Middle Atlantic Inter-Collegiate Tennis Tournament, Sweeney and Menton were entered. Loyola was the sole representative of the Maryland colleges, and her sons vied with players from Virginia, West Virginia and the District of Columbia. During this tournament Sweeney had a wonderful opportunity of being pronounced the singles champion; but he lost it when he dropped the three sets in the finals to R. Kunkle of Georgetown University, and the latter therefore won the honor.

Other matches are yet to be played, but since the "Annual" goes to press early in the tennis season the results cannot be published therein. We are not fearful of the outcome of them for we recognize the quality of our players. When rounded into proper form they are capable of performing clever exhibitions and we await good results from them.

The latter part of May, Sweeney took part in another tournament. It was not an intercollegiate affair, but a gathering of the stars of the Middle Atlantic States to determine respectively the singles, the doubles and the mixed doubles champions.

In every division the Loyola netman covered himself with honors. For it was not until the finals that he was eliminated by C. M. Charest for the singles championship. In the doubles the Evergreen racqueter and Charest gained permanent possession of the beautiful Challenge Cups, having been proclaimed champions also in 1920-1921. They also gained a leg on the Virginia State Cups. The present Middle Atlantic Doubles Champions won the title by defeating Egelson and Whitehead, 6-1, 7-9, 6-1, 6-4. The match was an excellent one; there was plenty of over-head work and the volleying was exceptionally good. In the mixed doubles Miss Elizabeth Tomlin and William J. Sweeney won out in the finals over Mrs. H. Daveney and C. M. Charest, 8-6, 6-1.

KENNETH GRAHAM, '22.

Established 1860

Daprato Statuary Company

Ecclesiastical Art Productions Stained Antique Glass Windows

Furnishers of the Altar, Statues and Stations in
the new Chapel of Loyola

51 BARCLAY STREET, NEW YORK

Atelier
CHICAGO

Window Studios
UNION HILL, N. J.

Atelier
PIETRASANTA, ITALY

OTTO G. SIMONSON, Inc.

Architect

MARYLAND CASUALTY TOWER

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE PEAK OF PERFECTION

W. L. MANN

PHOTOGRAPHER

325 N. HOWARD STREET

BALTIMORE, MD.

Frederick Pustet & Co., Inc.

PUBLISHERS AND BOOKSELLERS

Manufacturers and Importers of Church Goods

52 BARCLAY STREET

NEW YORK

Phone, Vernon 6451

Box Trade

Stephen J. Purzer

Calvert and Centre Streets

Delicious Sodas & Sundaes Cigars, Tobacco, Stationery & Confectionery

SOCIETIES

Sodality of the Immaculate Conception

Established 1852.

This society is a branch of an organization existing in almost every part of the world. Its object is the mutual aid and encouragement of its members in works of piety in honor of the Mother of God. The exercises consist of weekly meetings, with the recitation of the Office of the Blessed Virgin and an instruction on some phase of Christian life; the frequent reception of the sacraments of Penance and Holy Eucharist; and such activities as are compatible with the circumstances of the members.

REV. PHILIP M. FINEGAN, S. J., Moderator.

Prefect.....	William J. Sweeney, '22
First Assistant.....	James G. O'Neill, '23
Second Assistant.....	Bernard J. Kirby, '24
Secretary.....	Francis E. King, '25
Sacristan.....	George R. Gibson, '23

The League of the Sacred Heart

This is a branch of the world-wide organization of the same name, and is intended to supernaturalize all the school-work of the students. The usual conditions for membership are in force, with no fees of attachment.

REV. PHILIP M. FINEGAN, S. J., Director.

PROMOTERS.

Arthur J. Coniff, '22.
James G. O'Neill, '23.
Robert J. O'Connor, '24.
Gerald S. O'Brennan, '25.

Wright & Ditson Victor

Base Ball
Tennis
Golf

SUPPLIES

BACHARACH RASIN
CO.

14 N. Howard Street
FULL LINE OF RADIO

Cahn's THE QUALITY SHOP
Collar Hug Clothes
Baltimore and Liberty Streets

James W. Hughes
Catering Co.

12 E. CENTRE STREET

Only the Best Grade of Food Used

WILLIAM F. CARTER, Manager

Vernon 0503

LOYOLA PERPETUAL
BUILDING ASSOCIATION
OF BALTIMORE CITY

S. E. COR. CHARLES and PRESTON STS.
Open EVERY MONDAY for the reception
of Dues from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Open daily
from 9. A. M. to 2 P. M.

Dividends Every Six Months
Money Always on Hand
No Back Dues Required
Borrowers Share in Profits

OFFICERS

Wm. J. Donnelly, Pres. Matthew S. Brennan, Vice-Pres.
Thomas P. Kelly, Treas. Francis G. Rosensteel, Secty.

Mount St. Agnes College
MT. WASHINGTON, MD.

Conducted by the Sisters of Mercy
Music, Art and Domestic Science

Elementary, High School and College Course
For Information Apply to the Directress

McDowell, Pyle & Co.
INCORPORATED

Manufacturers and Jobbers of
High Grade Confectionery
221-223 W. Pratt Street
BALTIMORE, MD.

Phone Plaza 4987-4988 Branch Exchange

MAURICE WYMAN

Shoes and Hosiery

19 West Lexington Street

Baltimore, Md.

A. T. Jones & Sons

THE BALTIMORE
COSTUMERS

823 NORTH HOWARD STREET

Costumes for Mask Balls, Operas,
Plays, Tableaux, etc.

Full Dress and Tuxedo Suits for Hire
Oxford Caps and Gowns

Loyola College Annual

Established 1908.

The "Annual" is the only organ published by the students. Its purpose is to encourage literary efforts, and to chronicle matters of interest pertaining to the College. Our Alumni are cordially invited to co-operate in making the "Annual" a useful medium of intercommunication. It is published on or about the first of June, and depends for its support on the students and friends of the College.

REV. PHILIP M. FINEGAN, S. J., Moderator.

Frank K. Morris, '23, Business Manager.

The Loyola College Athletic Association

REV. JOSEPH J. AYD, S. J., Moderator

William J. Sweeney, '22, President
Joseph A. Kelly, '23, Vice-President
Bernard J. Kirby, '24, Secretary
A. Paul Menton, '22, Treasurer

Managers

Kenneth Graham, '22, Basketball
Paul Menton, '22, Tennis

Metropolitan Savings Bank *of Baltimore*

Established 1867

Cor. Charles and Saratoga Streets

OFFICERS

ADAM DEUPERT.....President
MICHAEL S. HAAS.....Treasurer

DIRECTORS

John M. Littig	G. Schiaffino
F. K. Murphy	Adam Deupert
Albert T. Myer	H. J. Dugan
Frank A. Furst	John B. A. Whittle
Allan Macsherry	F. X. Donnelly
Owen Daly	M. S. Haas

MERCY HOSPITAL

Conducted By

THE SISTERS OF MERCY

CALVERT, SARATOGA AND
COURTLAND STREETS

Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore's Largest Department Store

STEWART & CO.

Boys' and Young Men's Clothing
a Special Feature

Franklin 6945

Established 1879

E. VOIGT

Manufacturing Jeweler - Medalist
and Dealer in Church Supplies

727-7th Street Washington, D. C.

Phone, Madison 8770

J. Goddard Mattingly

Wholesale - Retail

Lumber

Flooring, Shingles, Laths,
Long and Short Leaf Pine
Rough and Surfaced Crossties
Poles, Piling, Cord Wood

Dock Office: Pier 6 Pratt St.

MAURY & DONNELLY-

WILLIAMS COMPANY

FIRE INSURANCE

Commerce and Water Streets

Lowest Rates, Losses Promptly Paid
Best Companies

St. Catherine's Normal Institute

954 HARLEM AVENUE

QUALITY FIRST

Telephone, Vernon 2466

DAVIS BROTHERS

MANUFACTURERS OF

High Grade Ice Cream, French Pastries
and Fancy Cakes

941 MADISON AVENUE
BALTIMORE, MD.

Sunday Delivery.

Class Officers

SENIOR

Arthur J. Coniff.....	<i>President</i>
William J. Sweeney.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
Carroll A. Read.....	<i>Secretary</i>

JUNIOR

James G. O'Neill.....	<i>President</i>
Joseph A. Kelly.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
Michael F. Delea.....	<i>Secretary</i>
Frank K. Morris.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

SOPHOMORE

Robert J. O'Conor.....	<i>President</i>
Edward J. Brannan.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
Bernard J. Kirby.....	<i>Secretary</i>
F. Joseph Manns.....	<i>Treasurer</i>

FRESHMAN

Gerald S. O'Brennan.....	<i>President</i>
Joseph F. Kerr.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
James A. Penn.....	<i>Secretary</i>
Francis E. King.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
Malcolm E. Rennie.....	<i>Financial Secretary</i>

PRE-MEDICAL

Thomas P. Dougney, Jr.....	<i>President</i>
J. Nelson Carey.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
John J. Wright.....	<i>Secretary</i>



Baltimore's Complete Sport Shop

RADIO

Sport Goods, Hardware, Auto Accessories
and Photo Supplies

An Acknowledgment

The Green and Gray expresses grateful appreciation of the services of many kind friends:

The Moderator and Members of the Athletic Association.

The workers for the Card Party.

The Freshman Class, for the successful Social Evening at Evergreen.

A. T. Jones and Sons, for costumes used in pictures of Macbeth and Lady Macbeth.

The J. Arthur Limerick Co., for photograph of bronze tablet in the chapel.

Messrs. Frank Morris, Francis King and Chase Thomas, Business Managers.

Leland Frierson, designer of the class panels.

And many others who by their advice, suggestion and in other ways contributed invaluablely to the production of this Year Book.

THE PETERS PUBLISHING
AND PRINTING COMPANY

PRESTON ST. NEAR
GREENMOUNT AVE.  C&P PHONE
MT. VERNON 3316

LOYOLA COLLEGE

AT EVERGREEN

CHARLES STREET AVENUE
AND COLD SPRING LANE

EXTENSIVE GROUNDS

LOCATION UNSURPASSED

COLLEGE

Four-Year Courses Leading To Degrees of B. A. and B. S. Special
Courses in Journalism, Sociology, Public Debating,
Pre-Medical Course of Two Years.



LOYOLA HIGH SCHOOL

CALVERT AND MADISON STREETS

Four-Year Classical Course. Physics. General Science.
Mathematics. Wireless Telegraphy.

SIX SCHOLARSHIPS OFFERED EVERY YEAR
THREE IN JUNE THREE IN SEPTEMBER

REV. JOSEPH McENEANY, S. J. President

LOYOLA COLLEGE LIBRARY
BALTIMORE, MD.

LOYOLA COLLEGE LIBRARY
BALTIMORE, MD.

